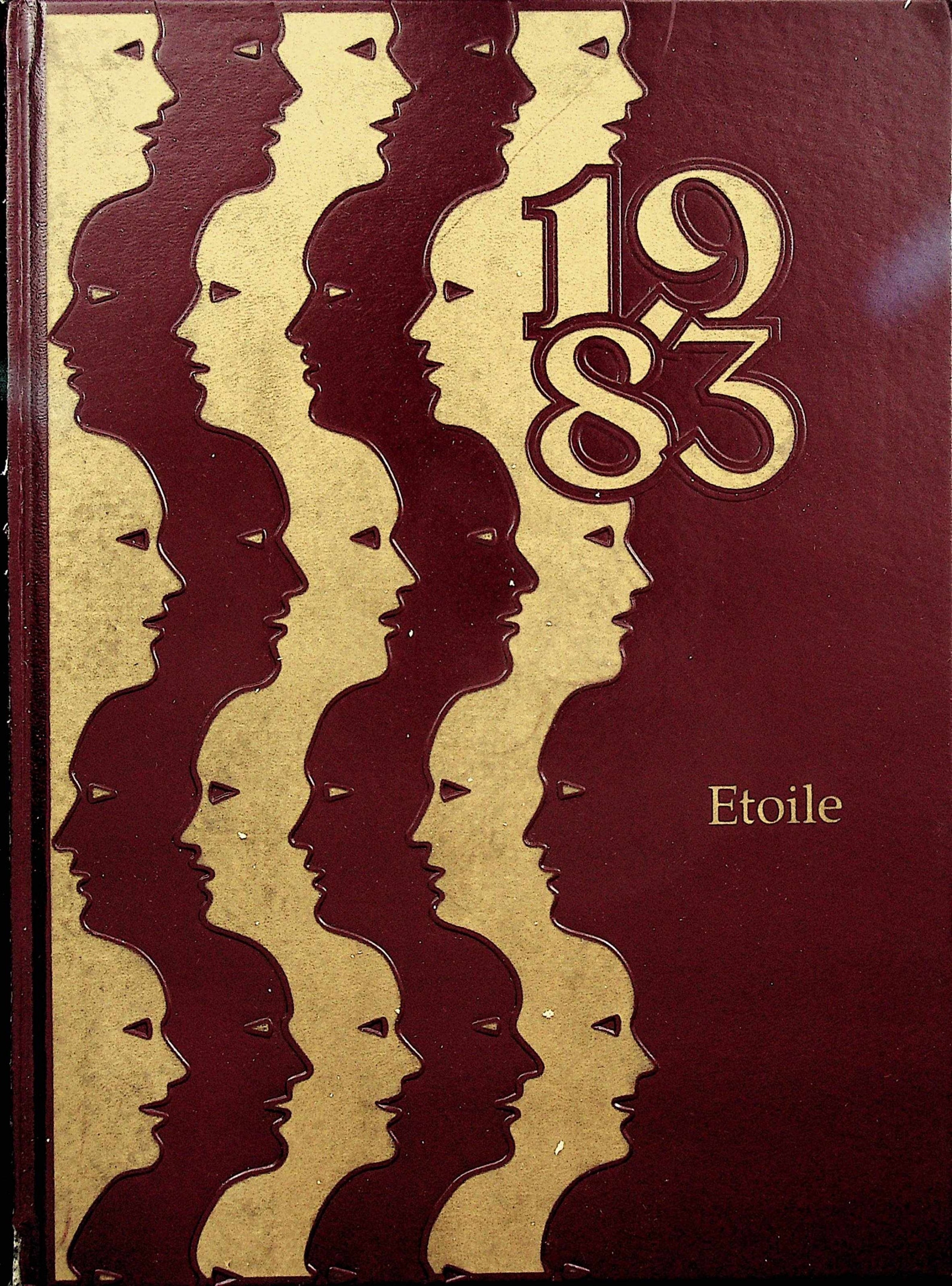




1983

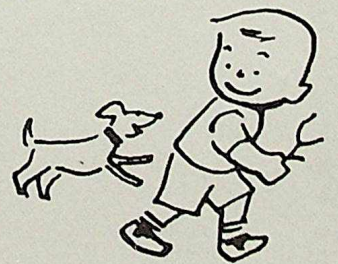
Etoile





ETOILE '83

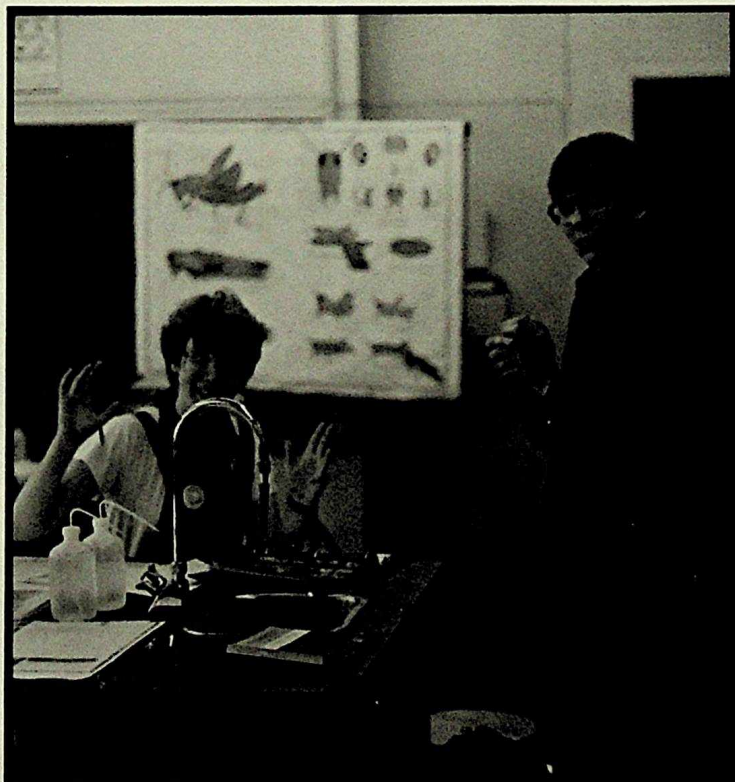
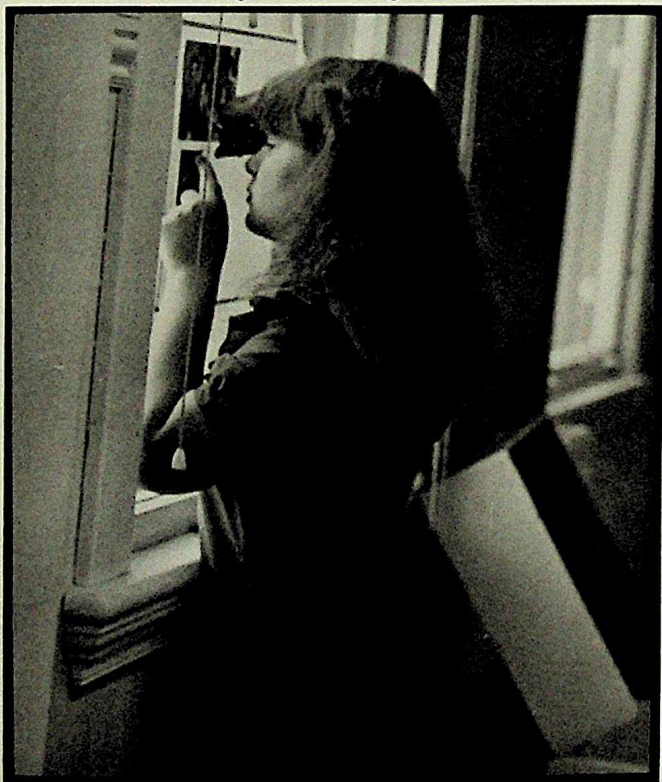
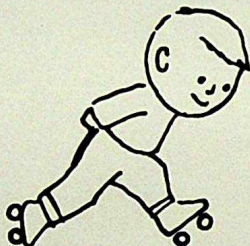
Written and Illustrated by:

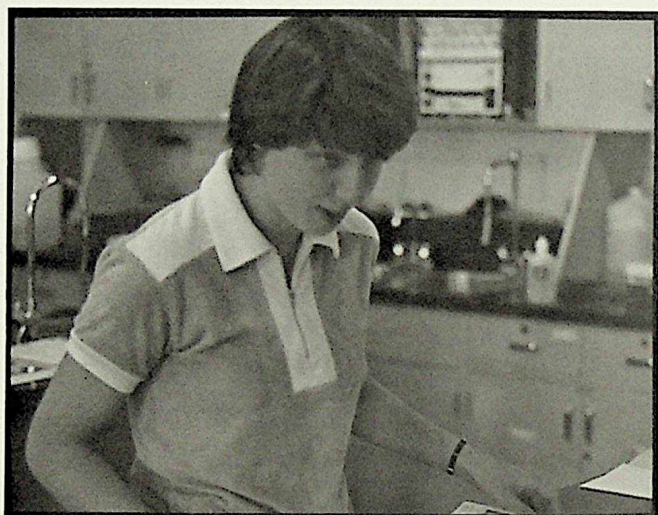
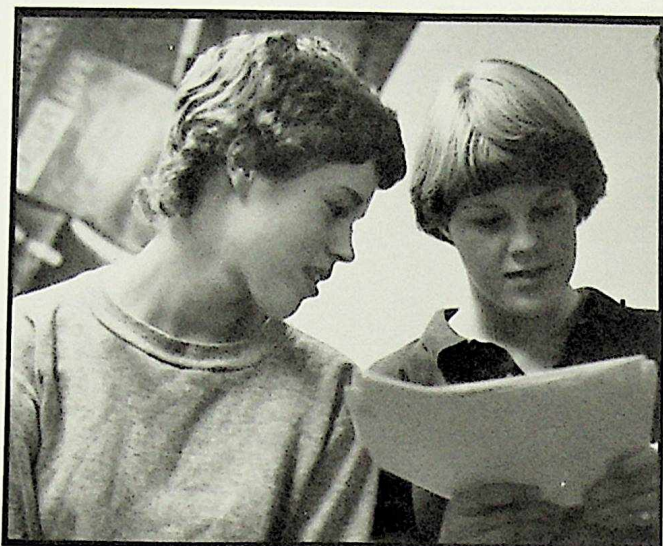


The Creators at Work

One of the things every editor eventually realizes is that perfection must often be abandoned for the sake of practicality. Hopefully, however, this book is as perfect as was practical. In trying to produce a better book, many ideas, good ideas, were left behind — the resources and the time simply weren't there. The improvements that are evident are the result of many hours of work put in by the yearbook staff. Obvious improvements are clearer pictures, more pictures and better use of graphics. Other subliminal improvements will hopefully leave you pleased with this book. Thanks to those who made this book possible. Yearbook is your book.

-Jandia L. Peterson





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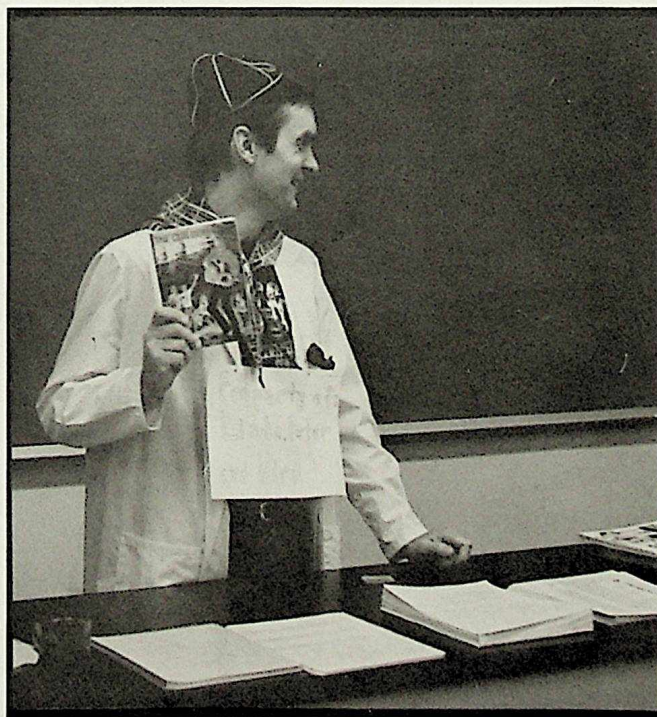
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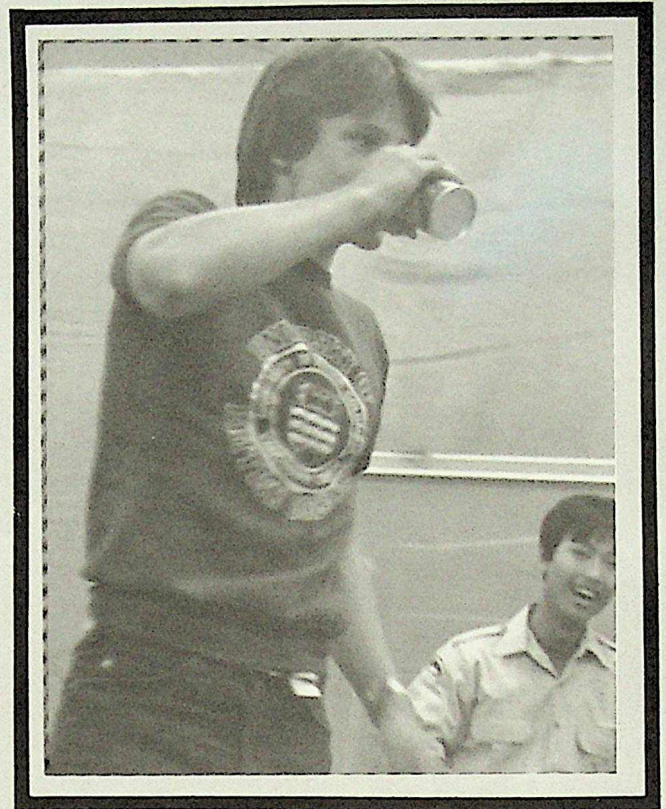
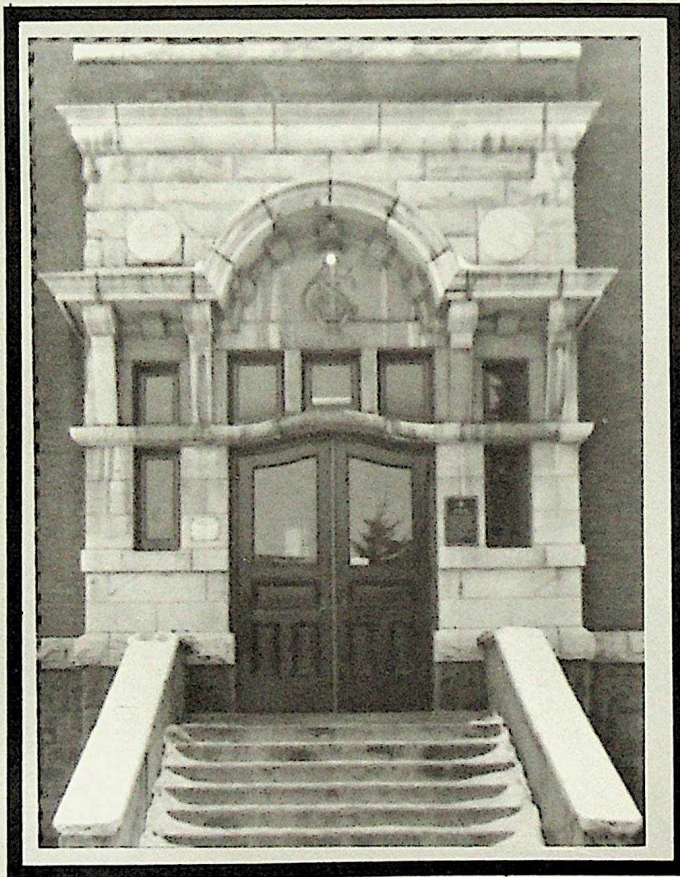
Mr. Adam
Dr. Wasylyk

With lotsa help from Mrs. Kortess and Lee Anne Cooper.





Yearbook is Our Book



Morning orange juice.



Let me out!



Crawling to school.



Just wait while I feed my locker.



Afternoon zombies.

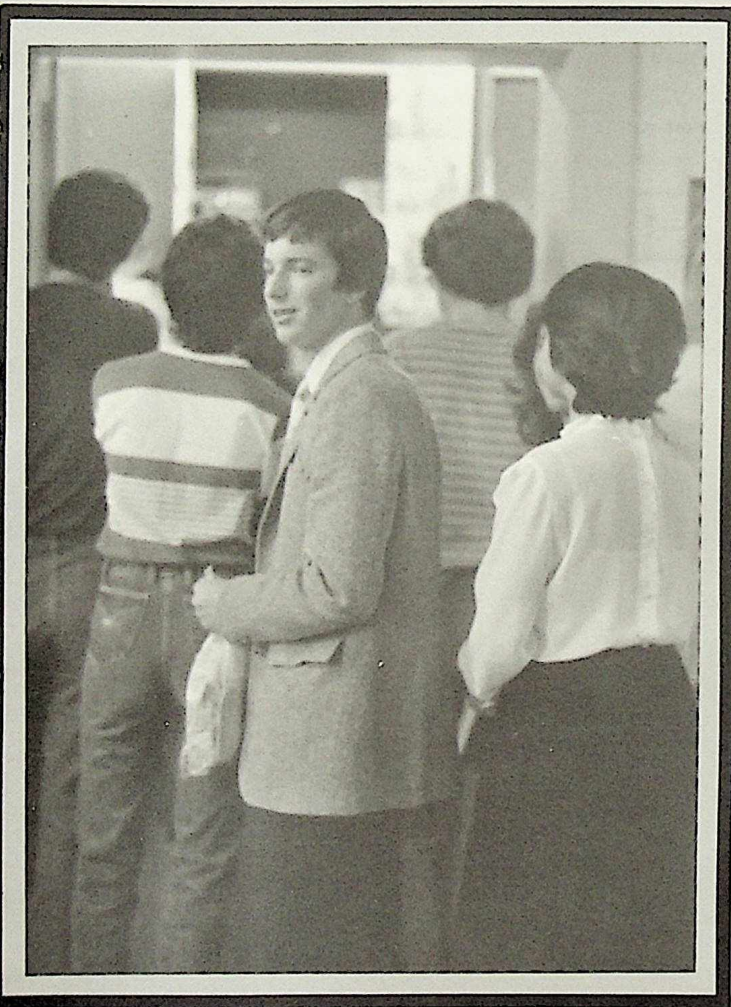
Yearbook is our book: it tells the story of a year at Old Scona. But this story is different from most. There are 270 characters, each unique. The main setting is a seventy-five-year-old brick building but the story also unfolds in other places—a church gymnasium, bus stops, a hotel coffee shop. The plot details fun, excitement, conflict and survival.

September, 1982. The story begins. Characters are introduced, protagonists and antagonists revealed. The substructure of the tale is set up and the action begins. Complications develop: someone is using a locker which belongs to someone else who shares a locker with the person who traded lockers with the first person's friend. (Then they all find their locks locked backwards.) The story takes an unexpected twist when, suddenly, a ray of hope refracts into the Battle of Physics. The action stops temporarily and the story moves backwards with the onslaught of mid-terms. The conflicts of lunchroom territory are solved. The dialogue in the story becomes riddled with anaphoras.

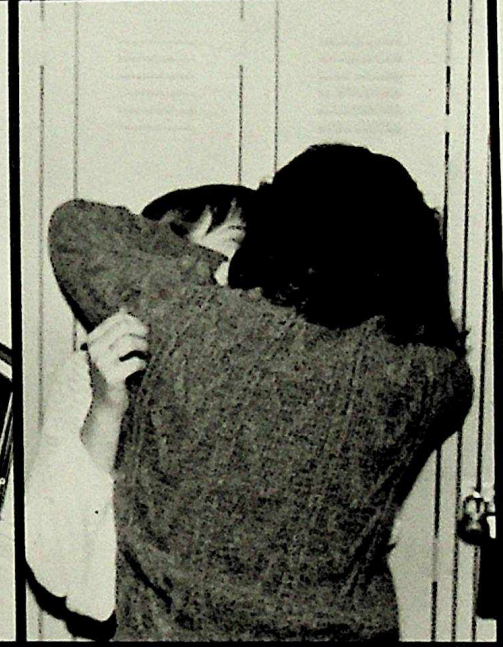
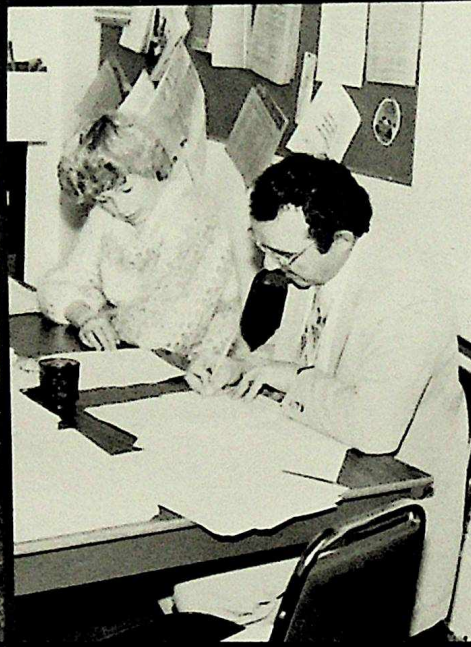
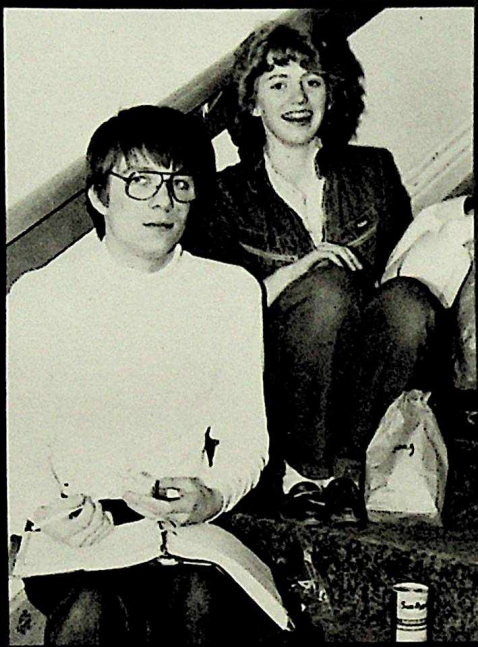
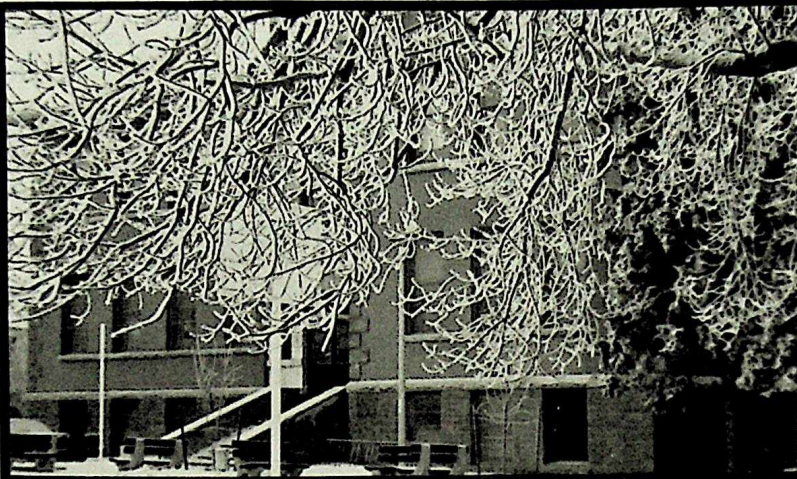
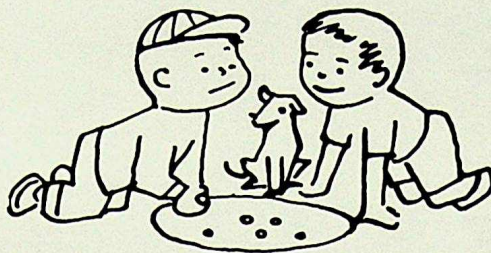
Things are wrapped up, especially cars and walls. Words fall into place in essays and grad write-ups. Achievements are recognized. The final(s) endeavor is undertaken.

Eventually, the story reaches its climax and gradual denouement. But the story is part of an unending cycle which continues in the same setting with a similar plot. Only the names of the characters change.

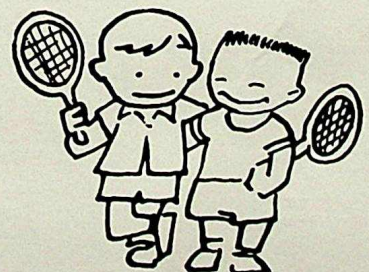
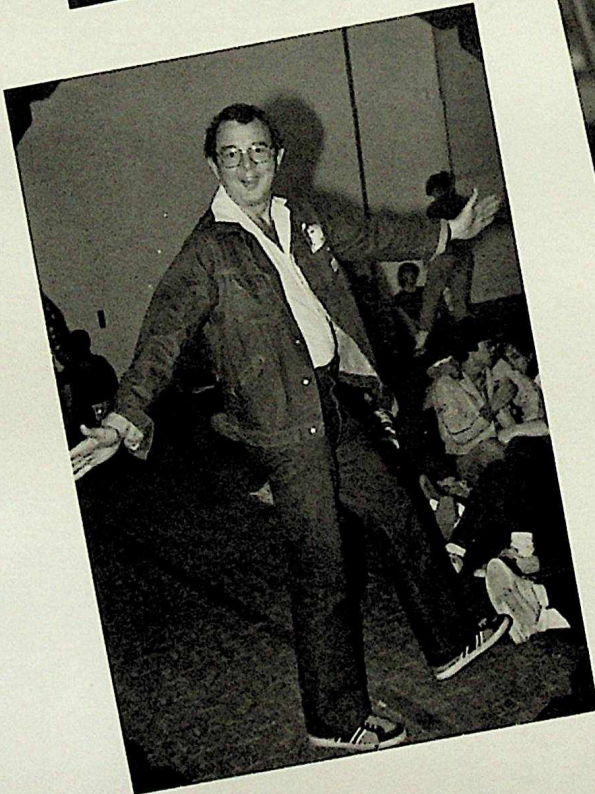
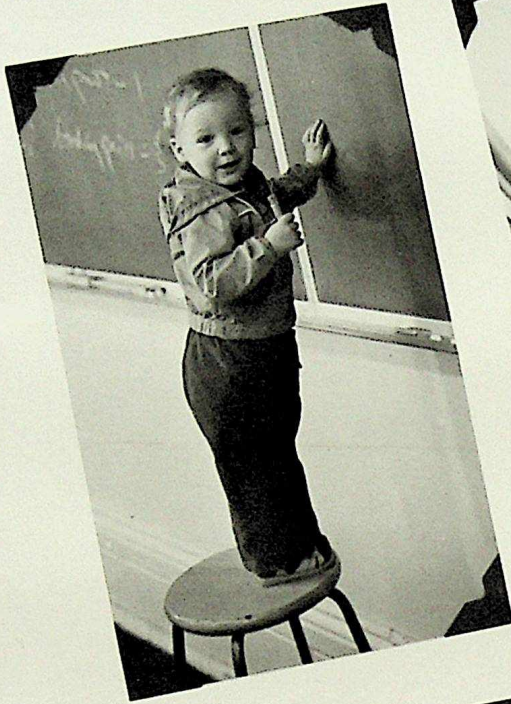
The Story Begins

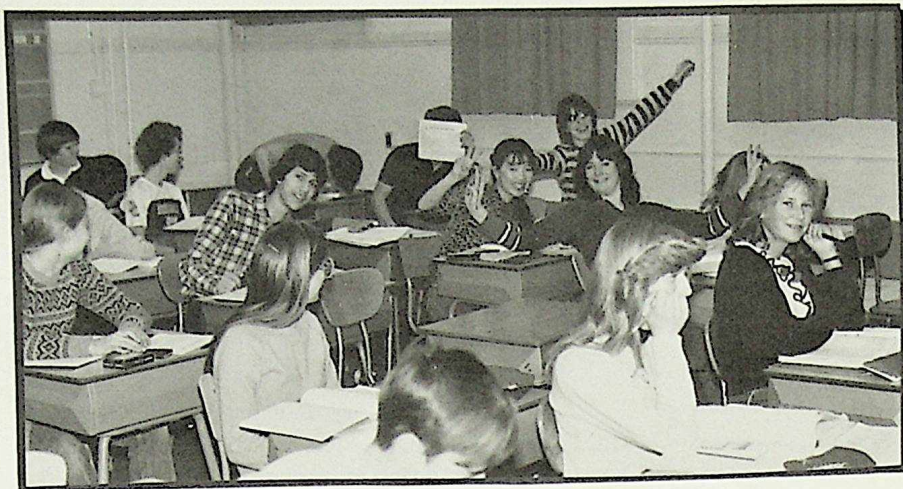


Passing time at Poub.

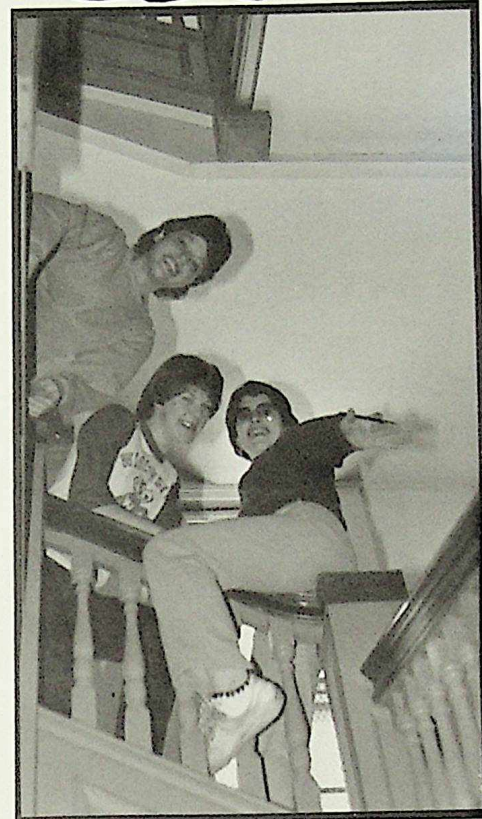
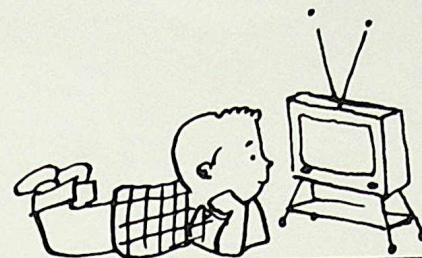


THE CHARACTERS

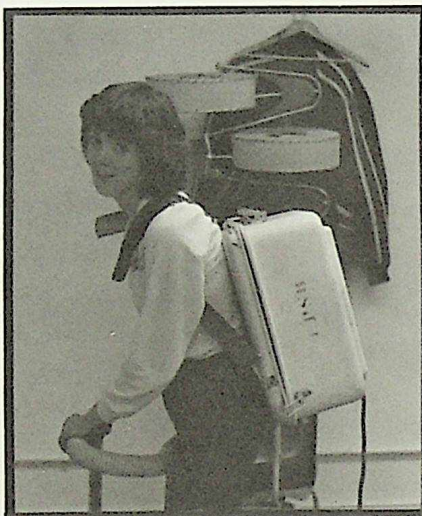




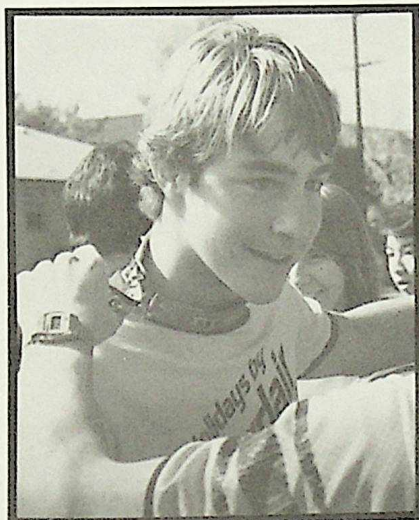
The physics of flight in chemistry.



Don't jump!

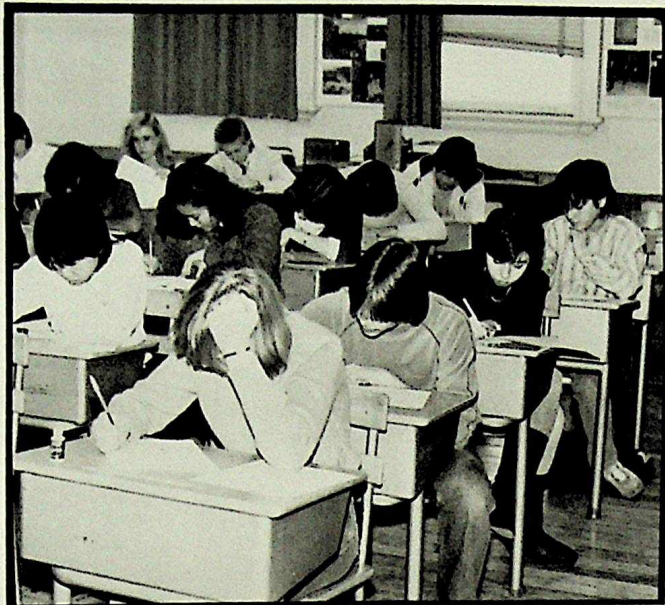


Clarence? Is that you?



Easy Lloyd, easy!





Great Expectations??

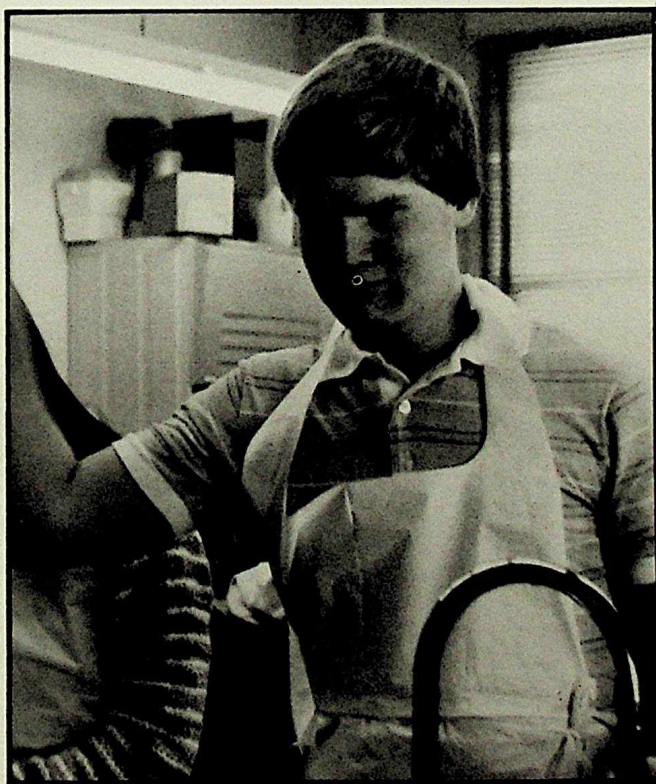
Oh mighty senior, work I crave.
Oh let me be your humble slave.
At the will of my senior I must not crumble,
For, oh my gosh,
I'm just a frosh!

With these inspirational lines the grade tens began their high school careers: they couldn't sink much lower because the grade twelves already had them on their knees. The grade tens dutifully counted bicycle spokes, played Giant Pac Man, babysat marshmallows, and tried to avoid Kangaroo Court. However, even the most obedient could not escape the grasp of Frosh Law.

Once these ceremonies ended, the grade tens began the drudging process of acquainting themselves with the totally foreign and unpredictable way of life at Old Scona. They discovered how much one's health could be improved by running up and down stairs and that Old Scona is the only high school with correctly punctuated graffiti. They learned that Phys.Ed. without a gym isn't as difficult as it looks—it's worse. And gradually they fitted in with Old Scona's puzzle of eccentricities. They terrorized teachers, sported bizarre modes of dress, adopted their own corners of the school to gather in, and developed their own form of conformity. For many, Old Scona became more fun than had been expected. One grade ten summarized: "If the school work were cut out it would be the best school I've been to." "Vidi, veni, vici," concluded another.



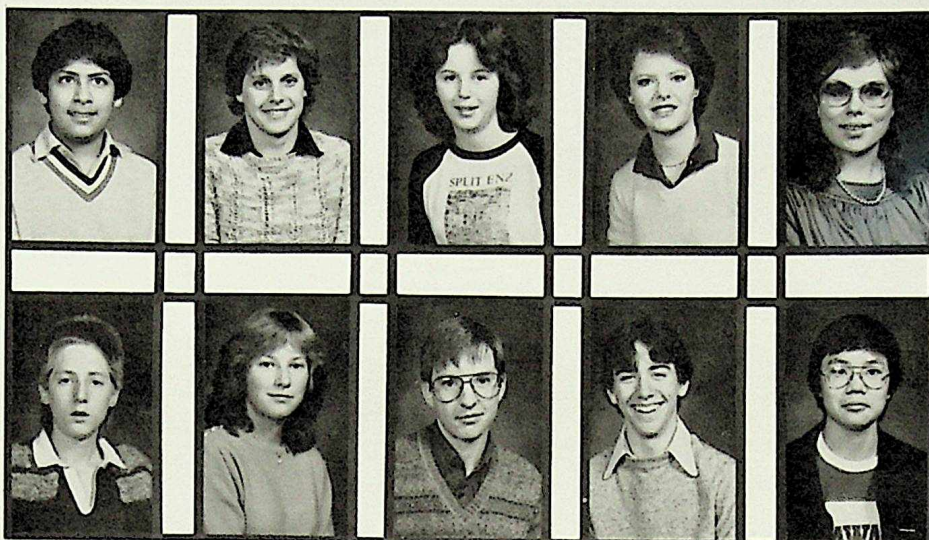
Old Scona's lunchroom "blitz."



It's Suzie Homemaker and the chem lab.



Saljae Aurora
 Laura Baker
 Jeannette Bauer
 Sonia Belley
 Kirsten Blodgett



Lawrence Bosley
 Erin Bowker
 Brendan Carr
 David Castle
 Edison Chan

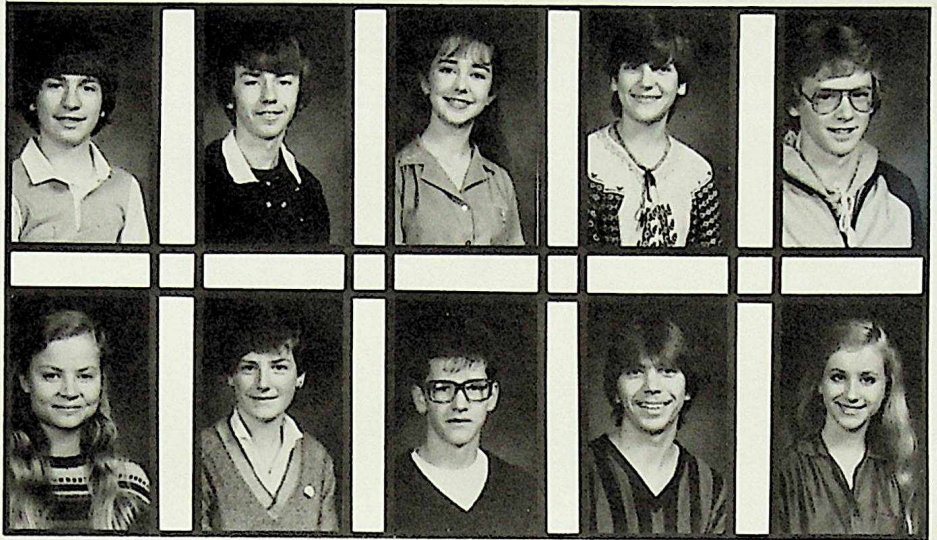




Kim Charter
 Alex Cheung
 Linda Chow
 Valerie Cooper
 Ann Cossar

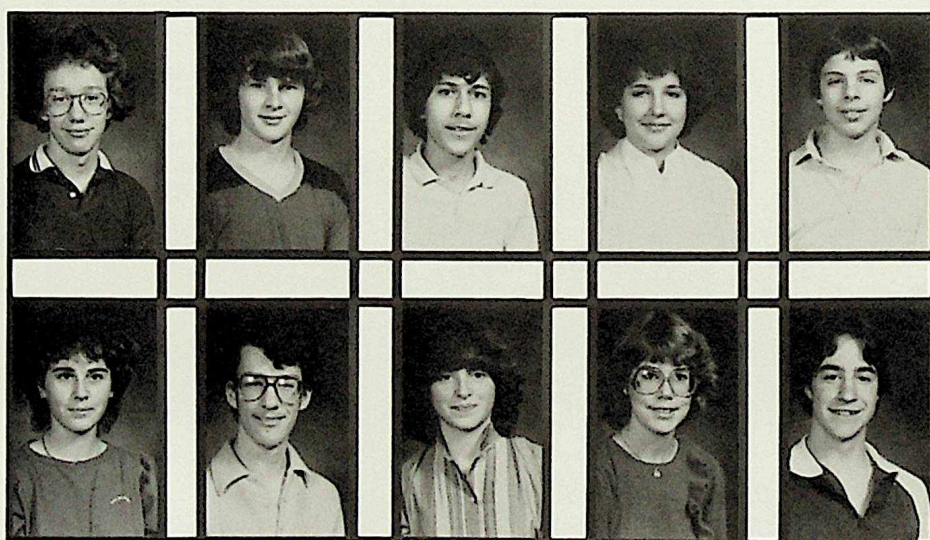
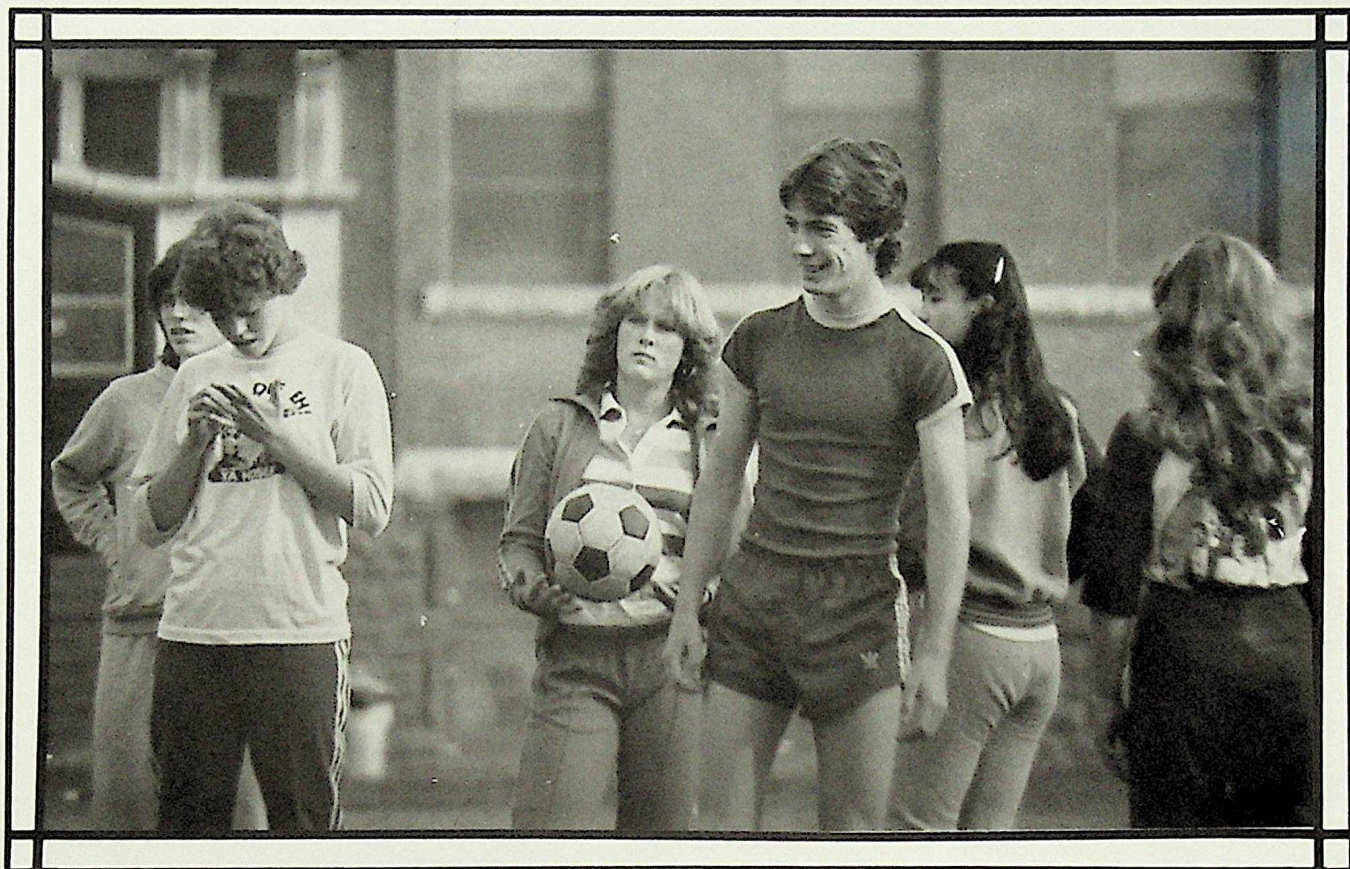
Sheela Das
 Antonia Dean
 Carolin Ferrett
 Rachael Craggs
 Reiko Cyr

Donald Figol
 Peter Fishwick
 Margaret Frederiksen
 Christine Freeland
 John Gallagher



Anne Gerding
 Kate Glazebrook
 Brian Golightly
 Rod Goyer
 Clare Heppleston





John Hodgson
Ken Horemans
Ahmed Hussein
Megan Jones
Michael Kalantar

Barbara Kerr
Richard Keswick
Katie Ketchum
Silke Kienitz
Lloyd Kortbeek



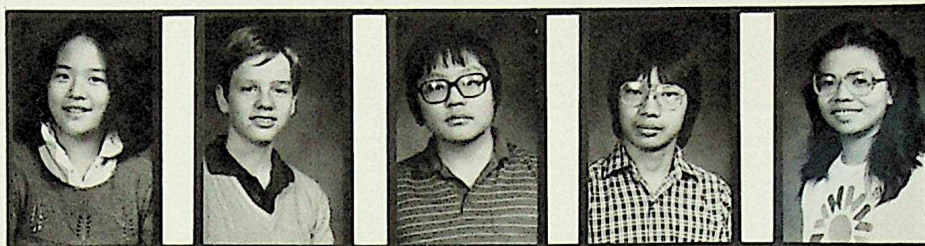
Christina Lee

Mark Lindsay

Terry Liu

Karvin Ma

Lai Ma



Megan MacDonald

Duncan MacKenzie

Denise MacLean

Sandra Mah

Allan Mattis





Jacqueline McCubbin

Craig McKenney

Lara McMillan

Maeve Muldowney

Craig Nadeau

Robert Pan

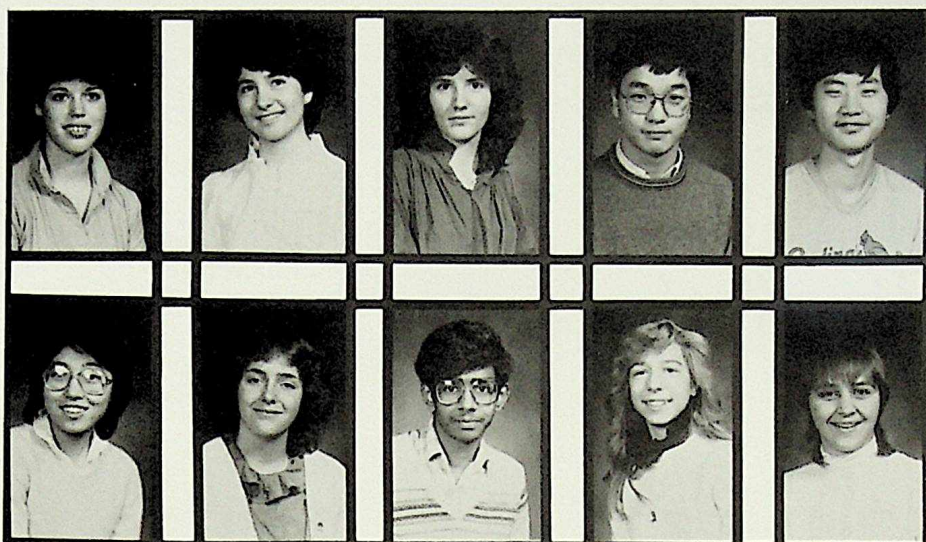
David Paranchych

Shawn Pinchbeck

Michael Pinnington

Manjot Randhawa

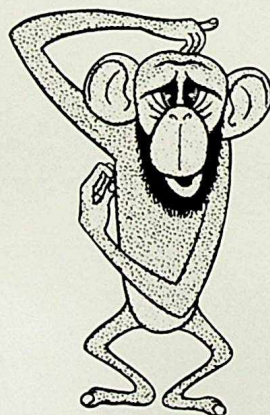
Miriam Reid
 Larissa Roslak
 Kelly Shaw
 Samuel Sim
 Donald Sin

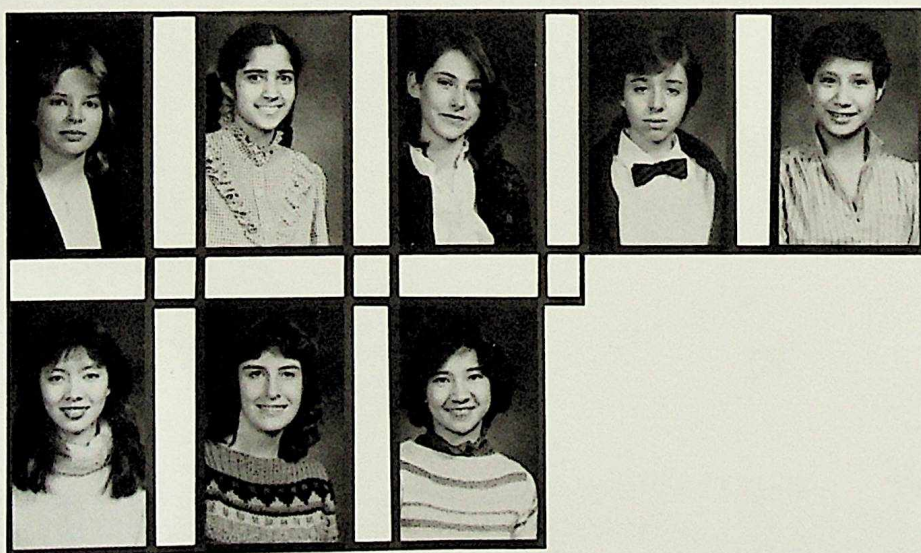
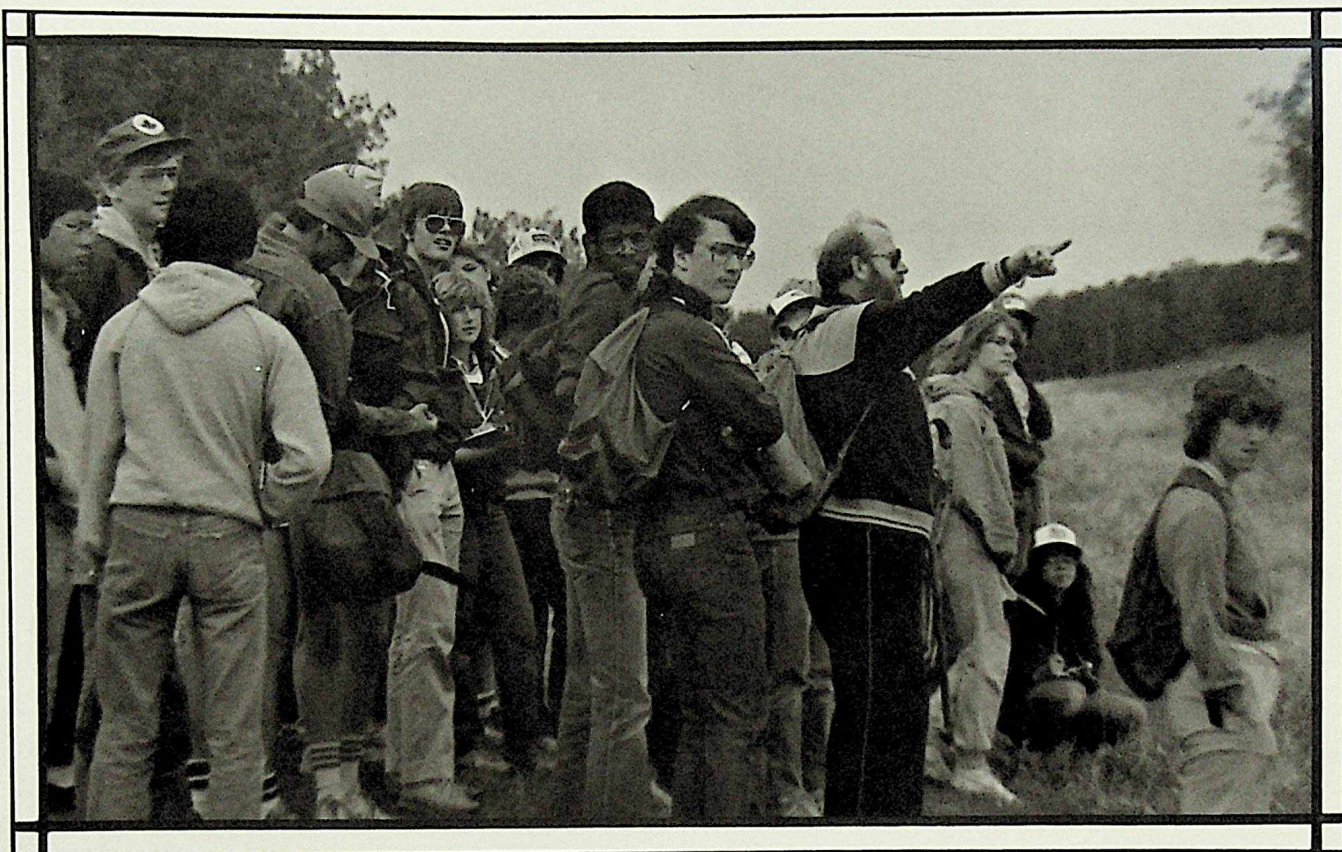


Elma So
 Fiona Stevens-Guille
 Uttandarama Sundararaj
 Kathleen Todoruk
 Andrea Tulip

Camera shy:

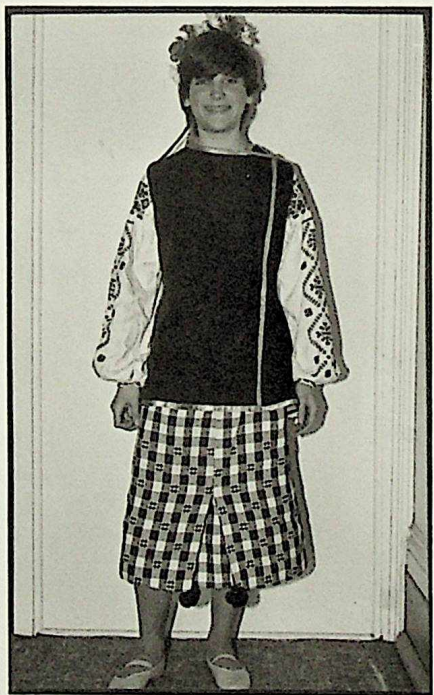
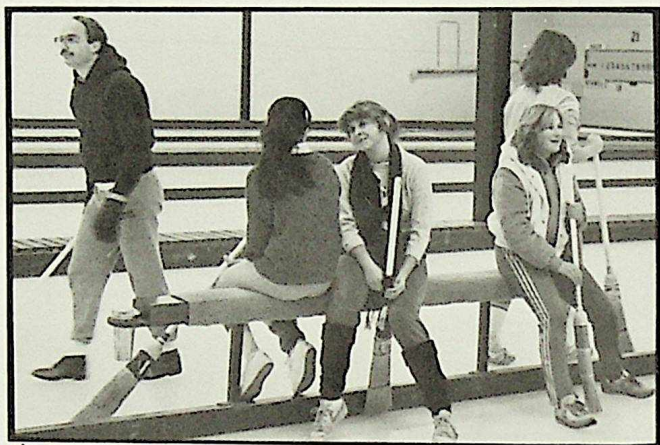
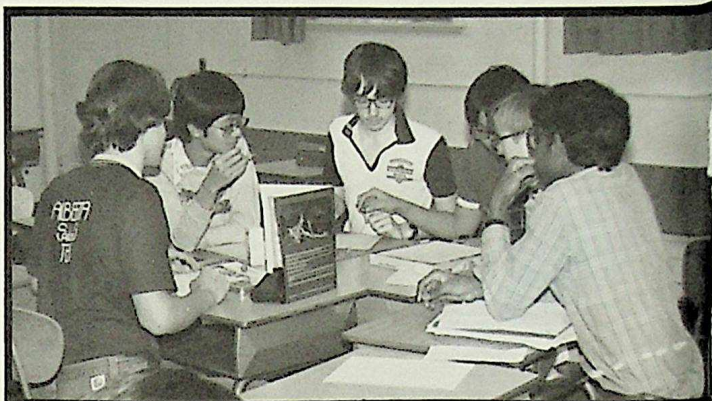
Susan Danielsen
 Steven Huss
 Daniel Lejnieks
 Kim Malcolm
 Sanjay Mehta
 Jillian Paynter
 Bill Ro
 Peter Wong
 Colin Young

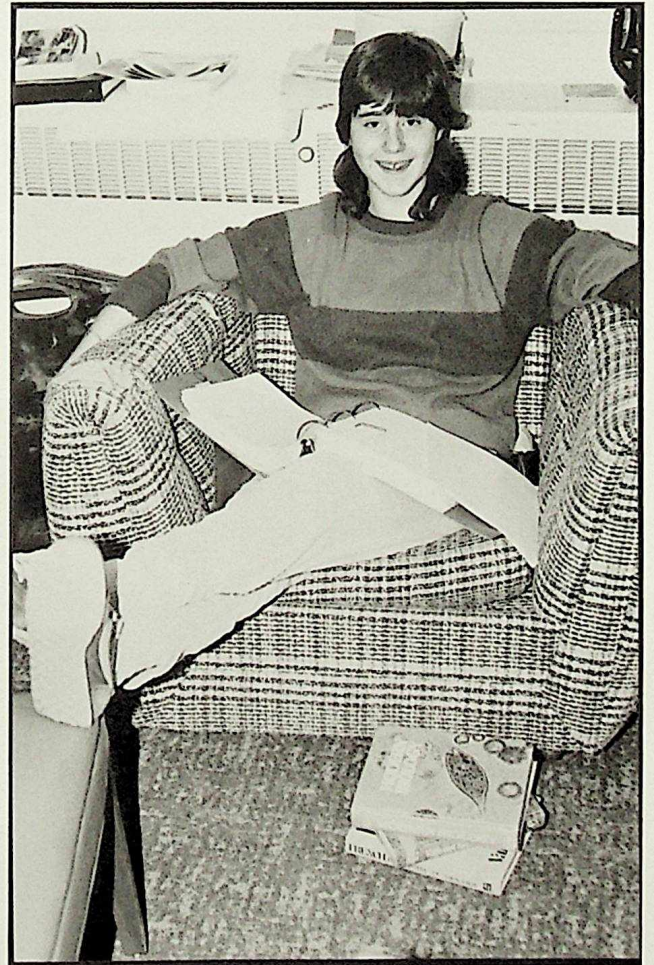
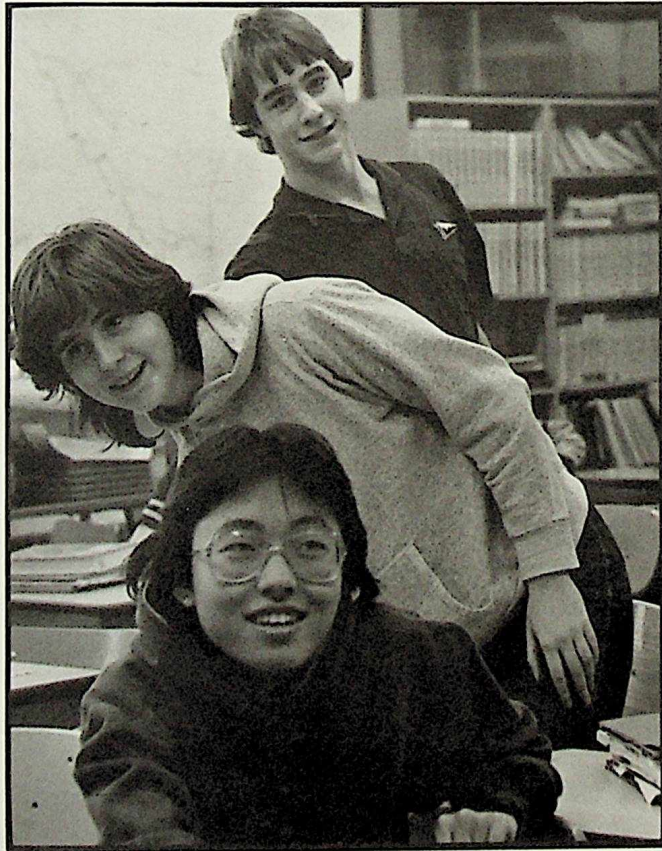
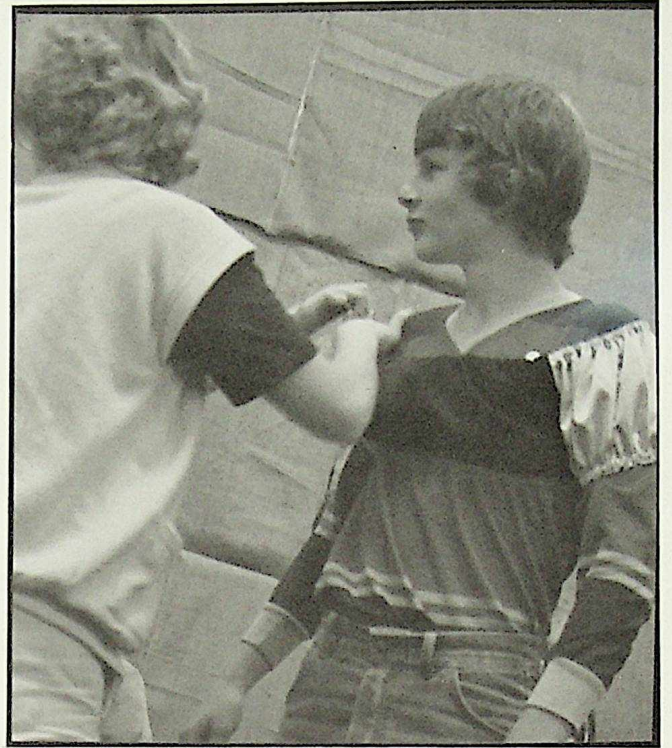
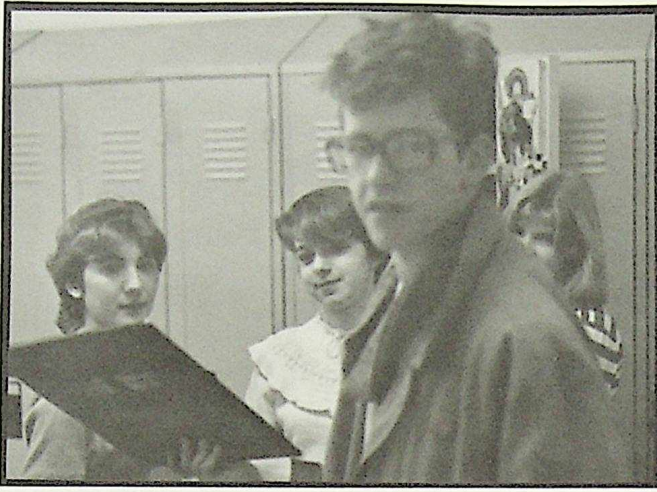




Alison Turnbull
 Gurmed Tuwana
 Allison Ulan
 Karys Van De Pitte
 Cynthia Wilson

Mandy Wong
 Birgit Wunsch
 Elizabeth Yan



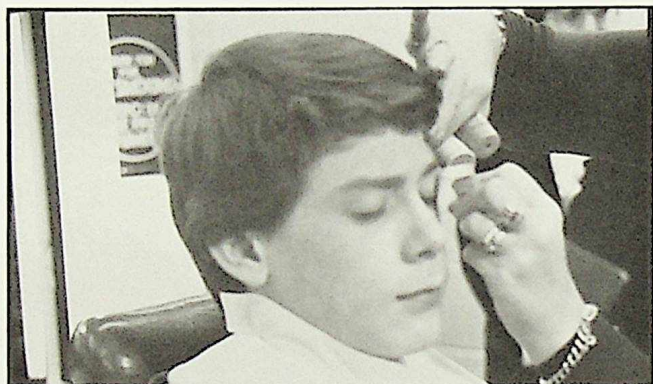




It works on gravity, Kim!



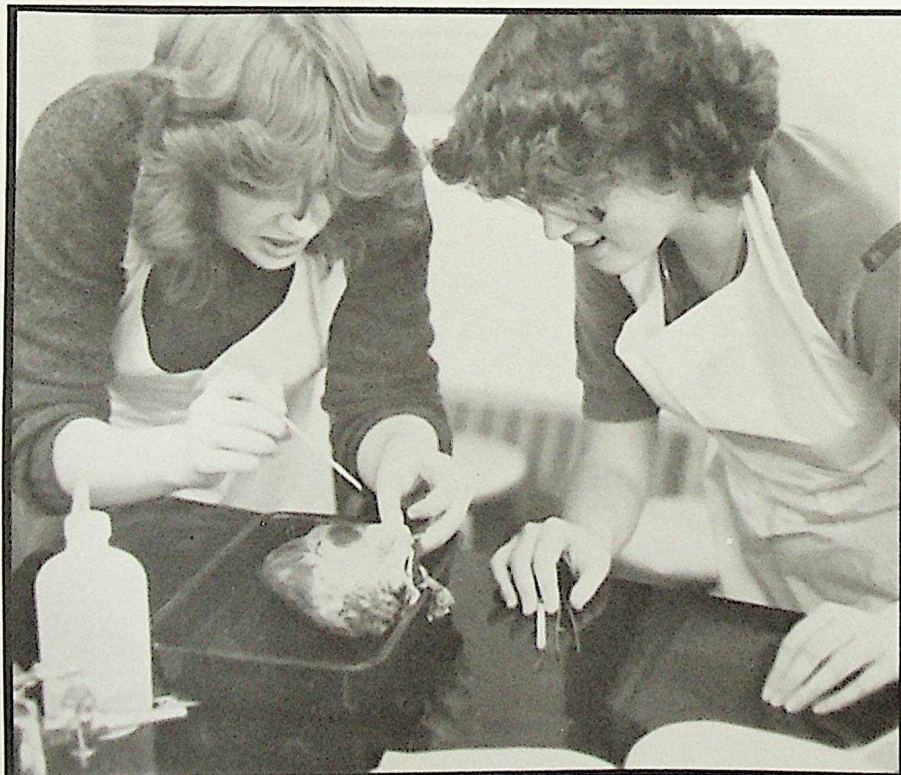
Hockey or Hookey?



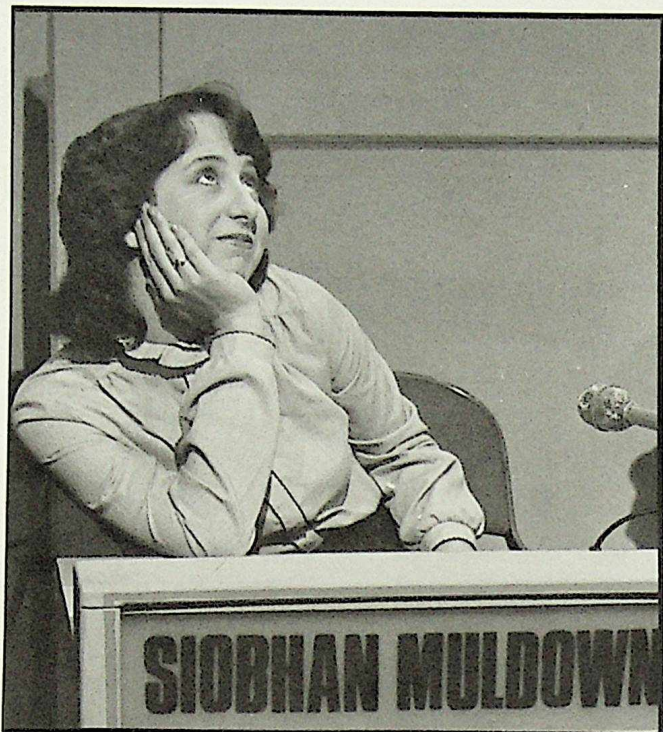
We'll have to pluck the eyebrows!



Tom and friends.



Vogue.



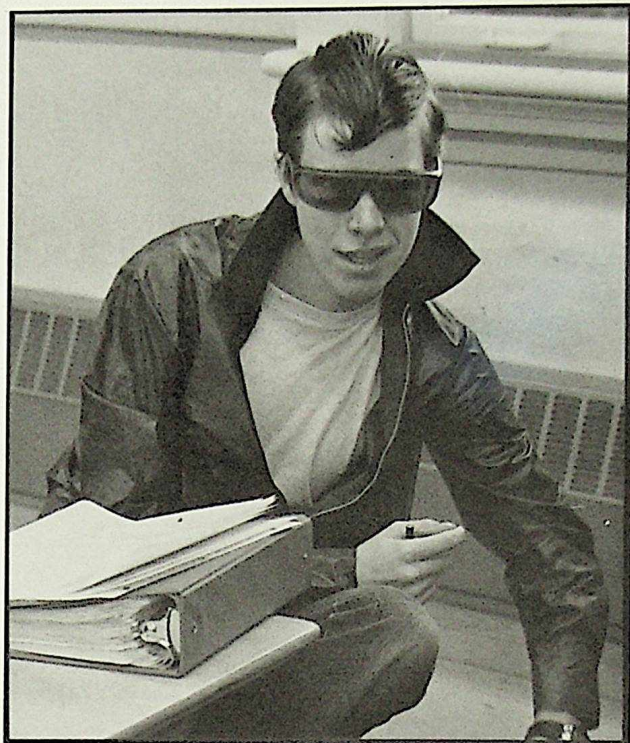
Heavy sigh.



The evil eye.



Mix and bake in one pan!



Eat your heart out, Brando!

The Middle Class

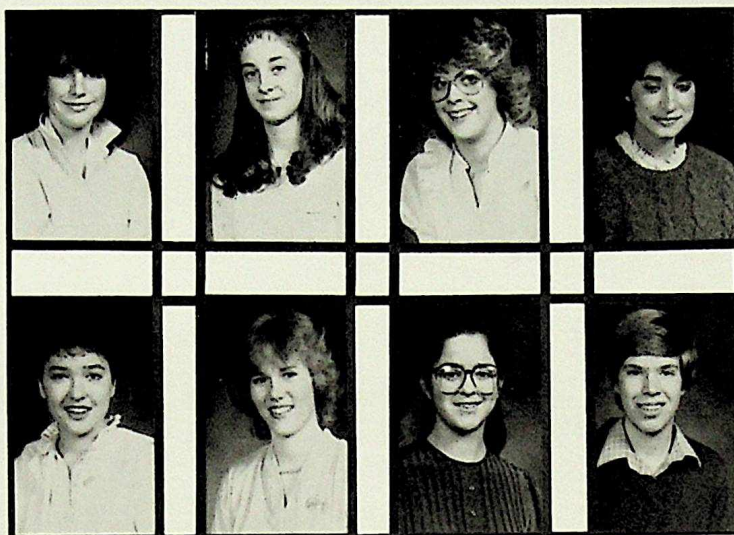
What can be said about the grade elevens for, in all truth, they are indescribable. They are, according to an anonymous source, "crazy turkeys." Some 20s are truly crazy, taking into account that "I think, therefore I.B." is their motto. Most are only mildly deranged, however.

Grade 11 was a refreshing experience. More exposure to new students and teachers, the intrigues of the Salem witch trials, the joys of Macbeth, and the enlightening experience of Social 20 became invaluable in the search for "the essence of true knowledge." But can the Great Physicist in the sky explain the effect of friction on the Journey? Or does this rely on the fact that plasma proteins are manufactured in the liver? Does it really matter, now that Dad will let us have the car?

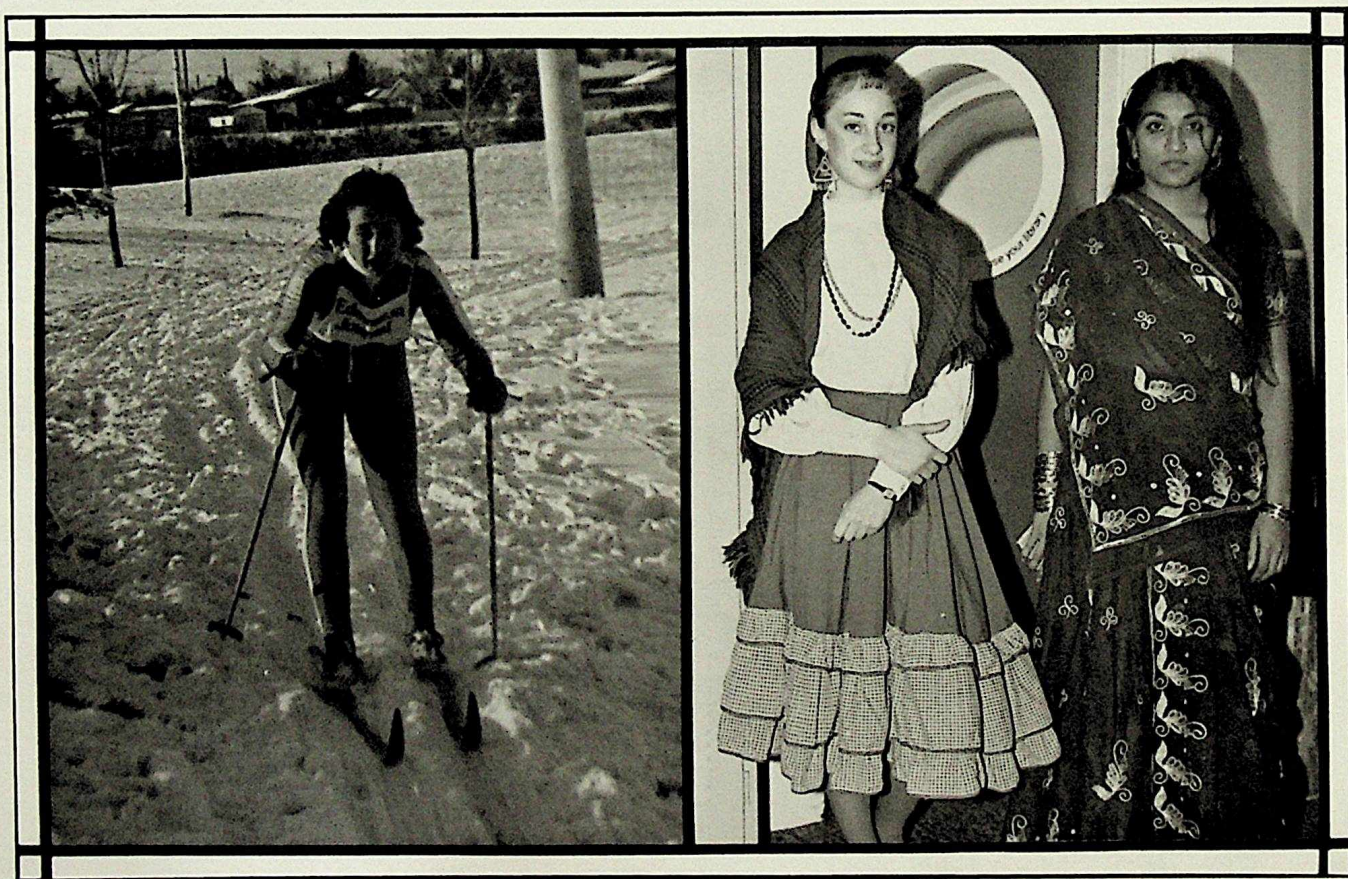




Yassy Abu-Laban
Stephanie Achuff
Theresa Aspol
Arti Bhatia



Heidi Breier
Kim Capri
Susana Carey
Padraic Carr





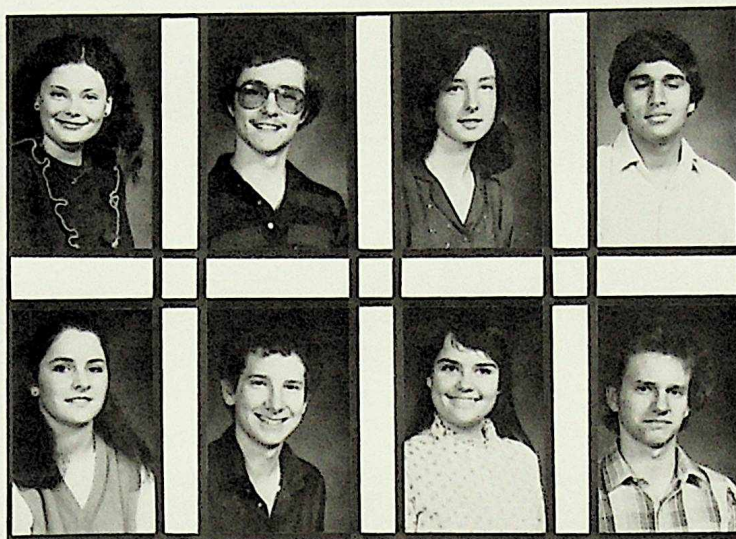
Sharon Checkley
Charlotte Chroniaris
Jennifer Cipin
Sarah Danial



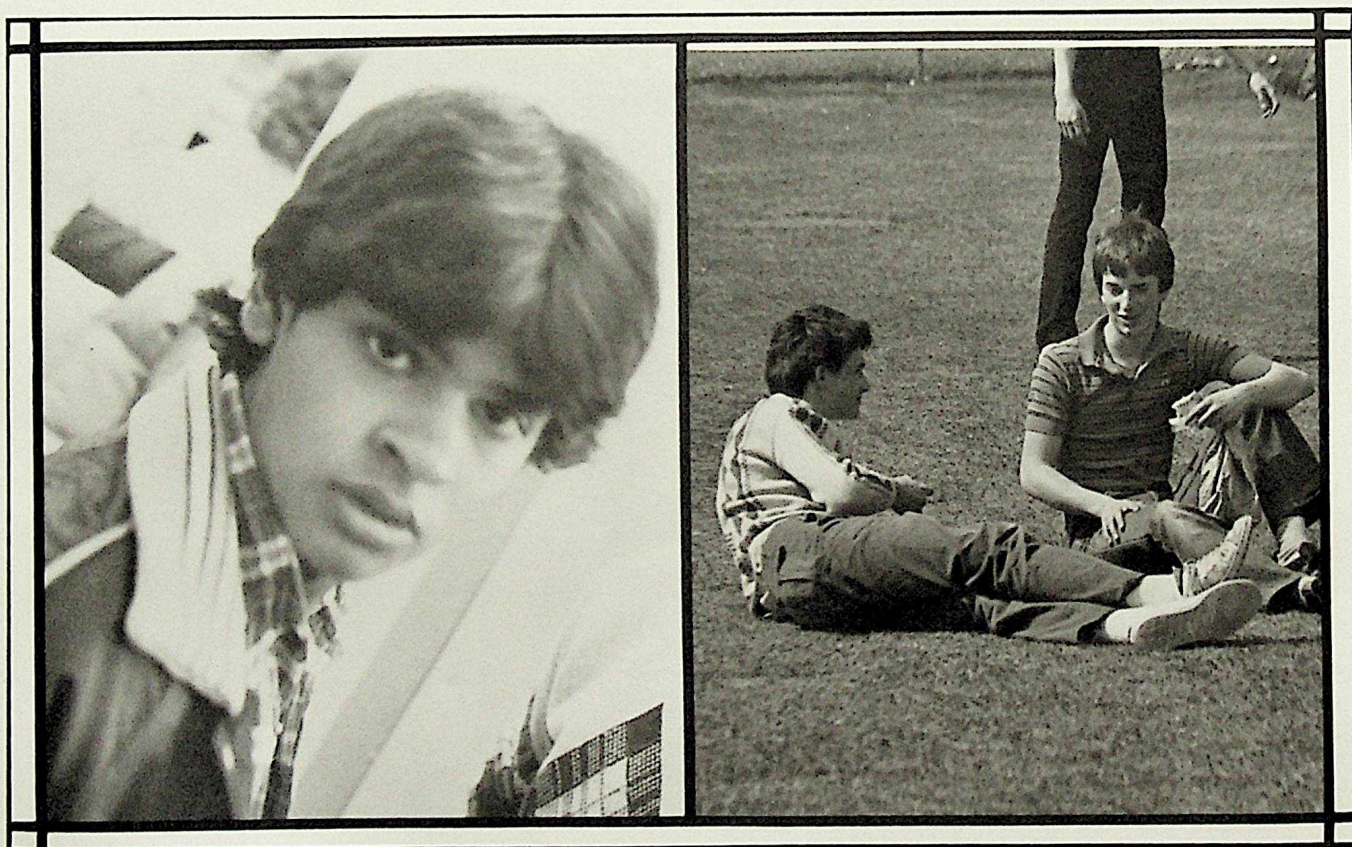
Sven Danzinger
Geneva Demeyer
Judith Evans

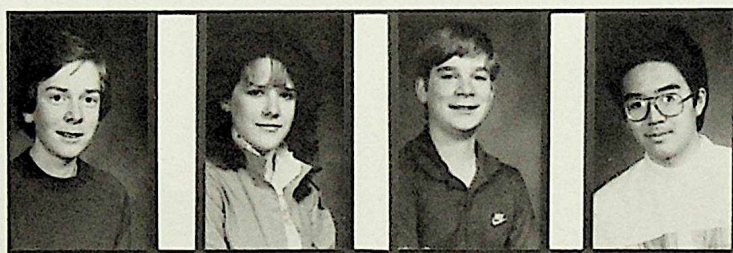


Wendy Feilden
 Darren Gereluk
 Allison Glazebrook
 Arvind Gourishankar



Kate Herbert
 Michael Hobart
 Nina Hollands
 Roger Hunt





Michael Hutchison
 Jaqueline Innes
 David Jones
 Jun Kawashima



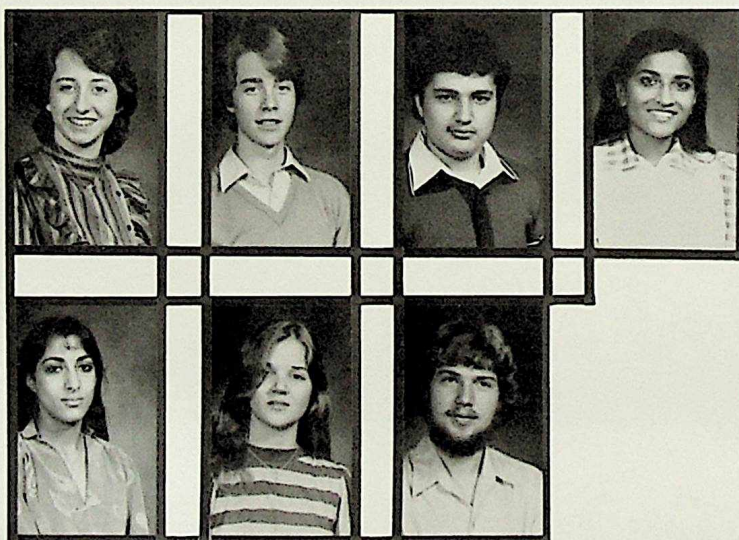
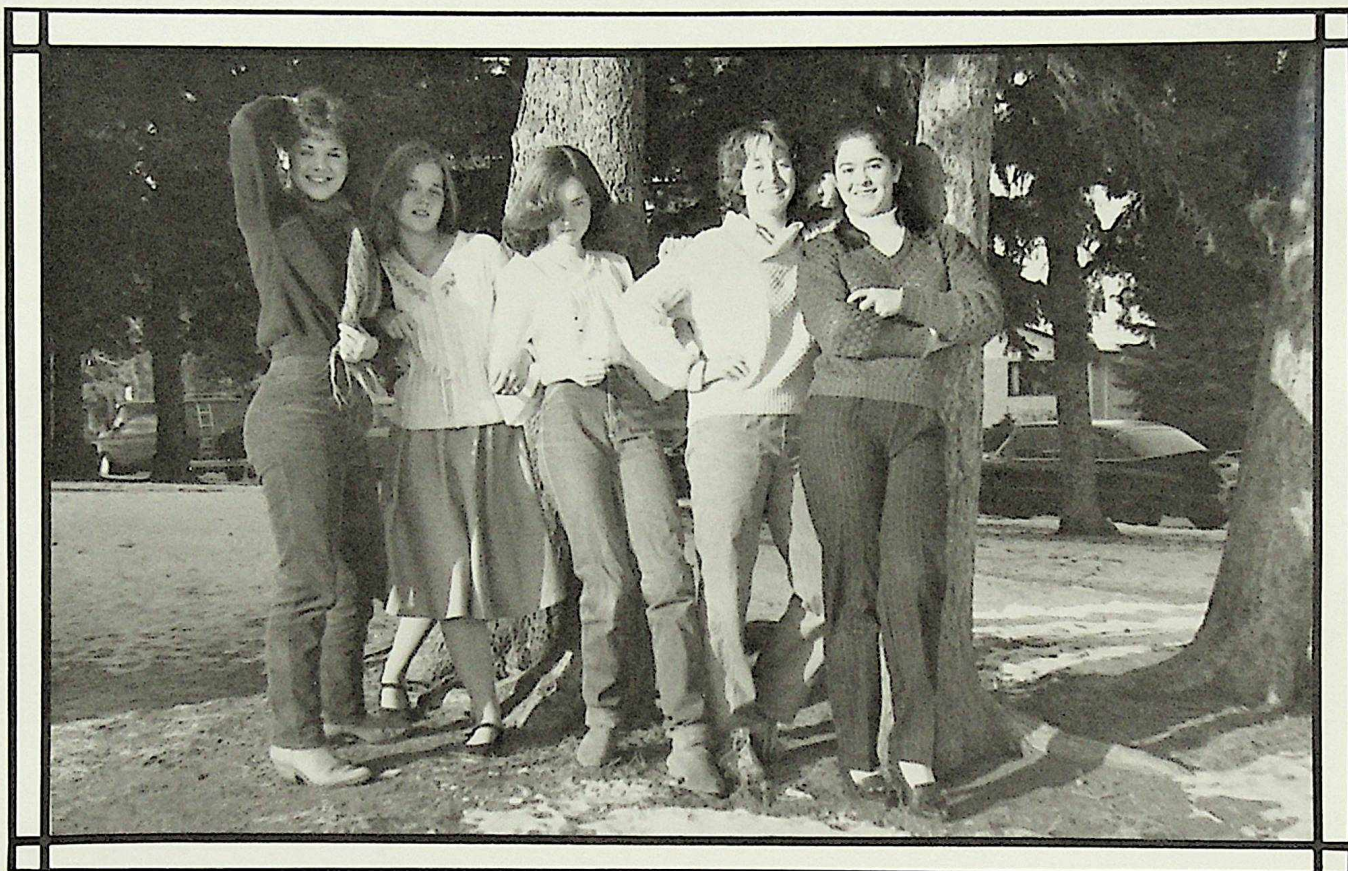
Liliana Krstic
 Gye Lee
 Joe Leong Sit

Radana Losert
 Ken Lummis
 Alina Lurye
 Babak Makarechian



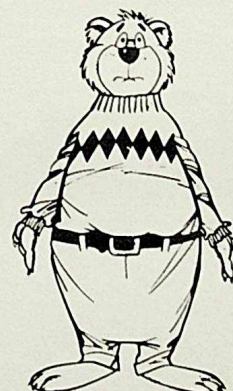
Marian Mayfield
 Finlay McAlister
 Marion McFall
 Ronald Miller





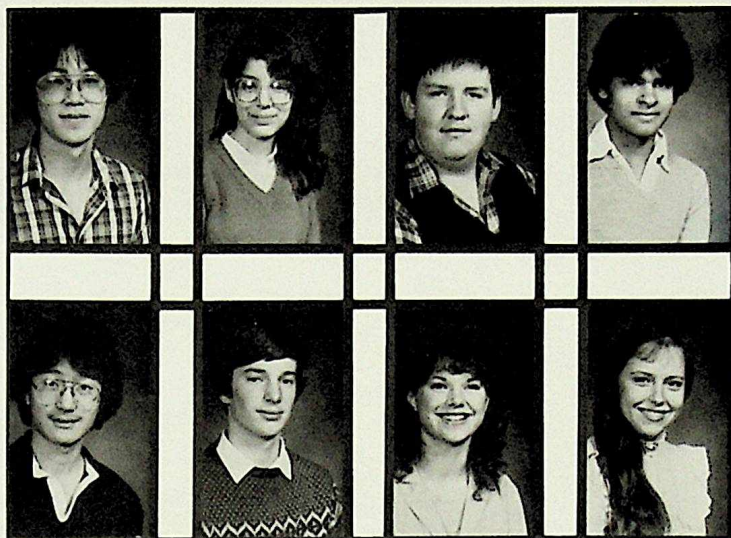
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 Peter Newnham
 Jean Paul Pascal
 Anjana Patel

Sonia Paul
 Page Penney
 Keith Redford

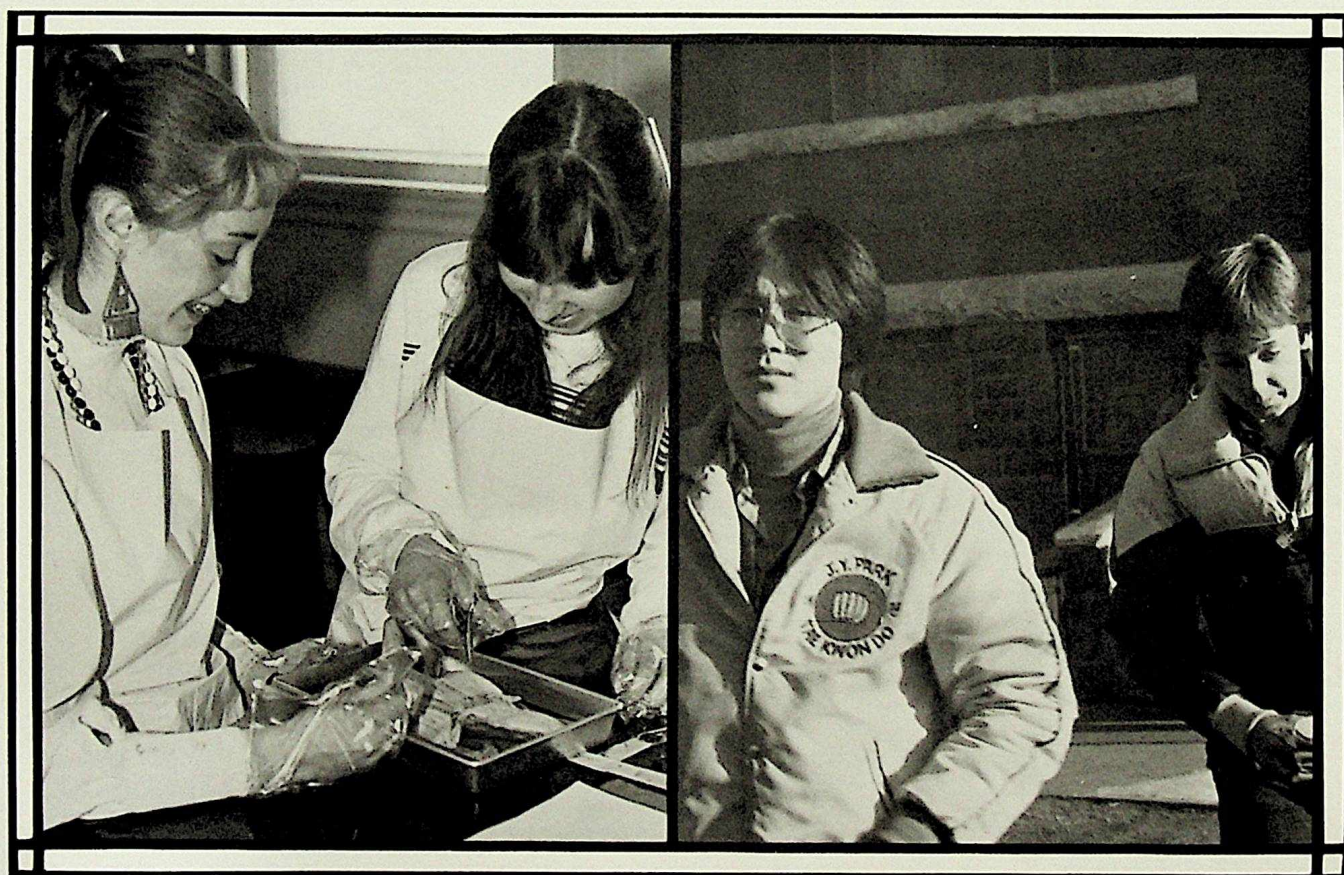




Tom Ro
Hannah Sheinin
Duncan Sinclair
Smit Sinha



Bill So
Andrew Stephenson
Evelyn Stone
Sherry Thoveson



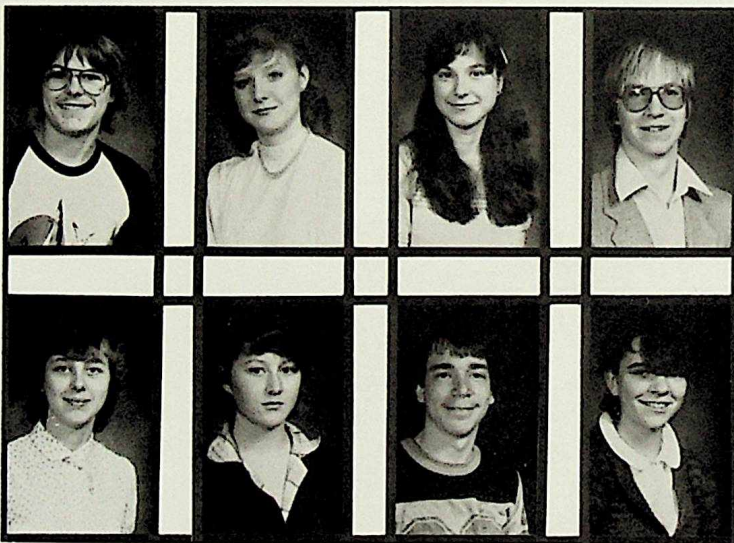
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Richard Bitensky
Devin Bollinger
Rob Brown

Bobby Chow
Mary Ann Cunningham
Robert Fraser
Michelle Harvey

Atul Malhotra
Derek McFarland
Joanne McLernon
Joanne Mulesa

Sandy Purdell-Lewis
James Spurr
Alex Talalayevsky
Matt Welsh



Arie Vandermeer

Karrie Vogel

Sandy Vojvodich

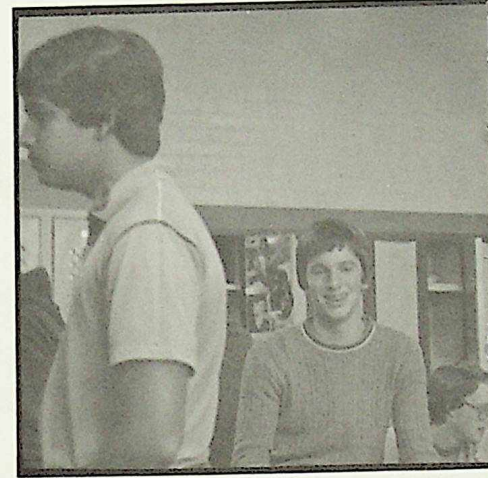
Robert Wall

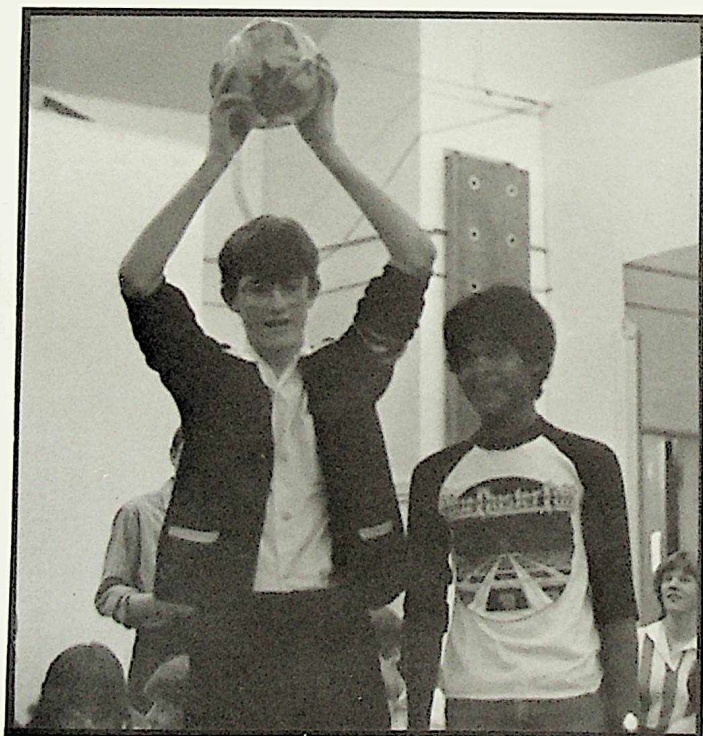
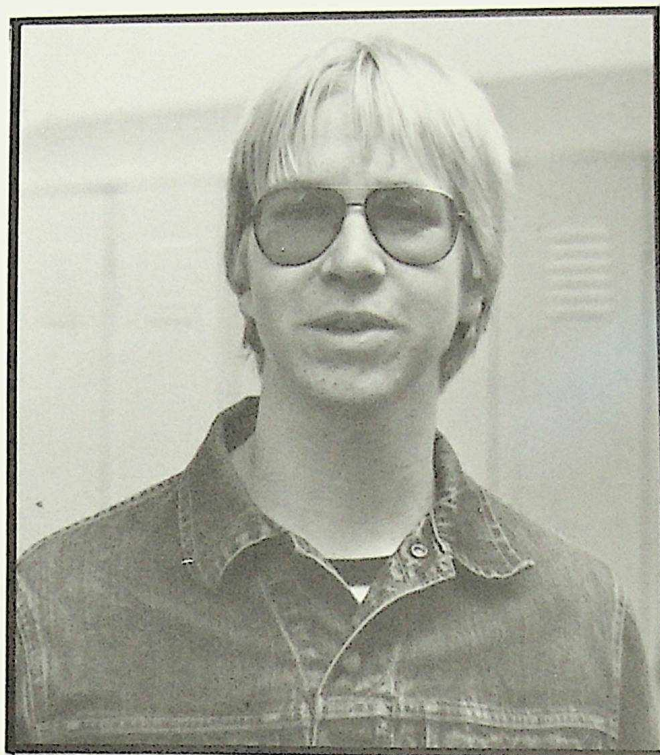
Glenda Wilkinson

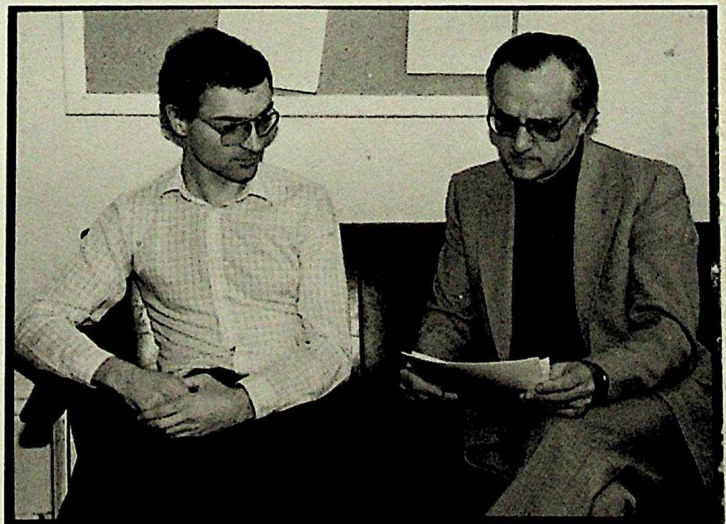
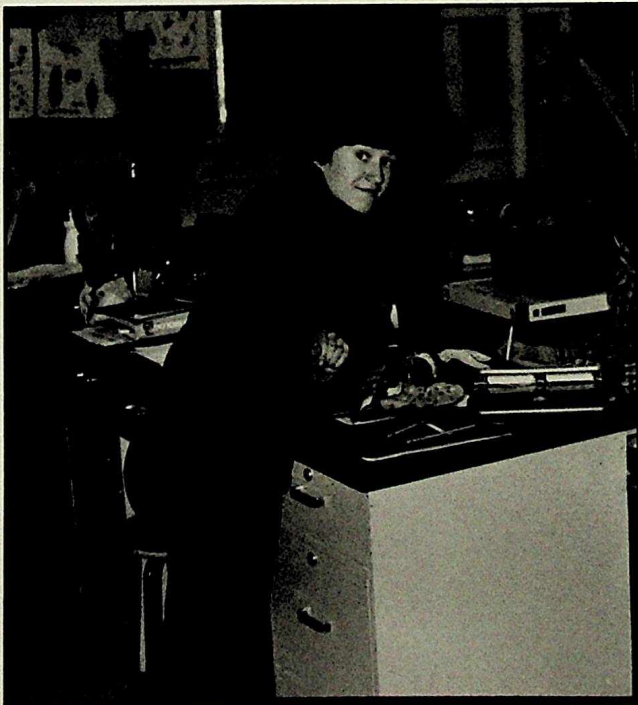
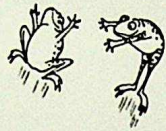
Alex Wright

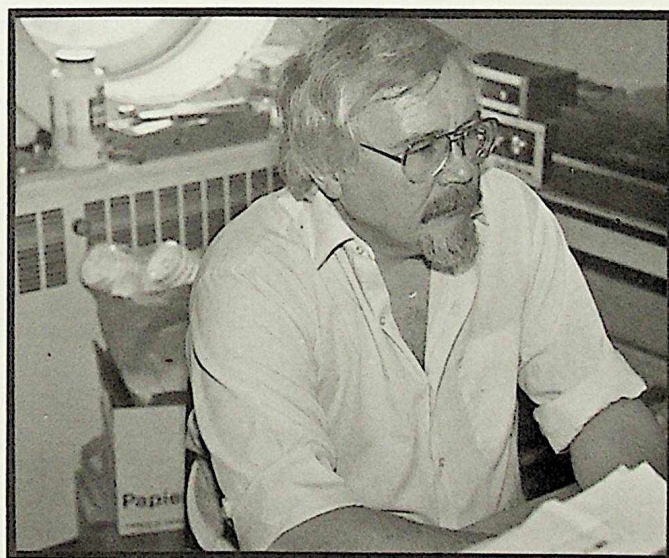
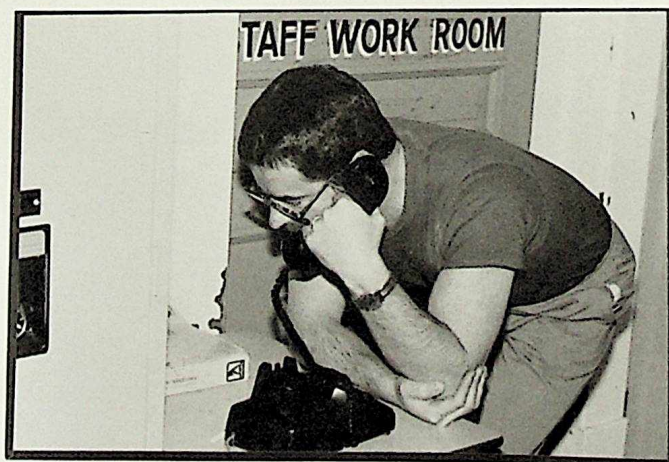
Steven Wynnichuk

Audrey Yardley-Jones

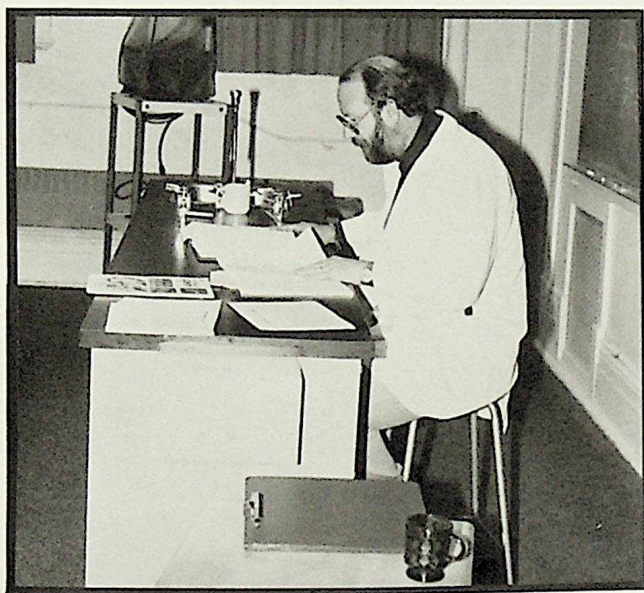
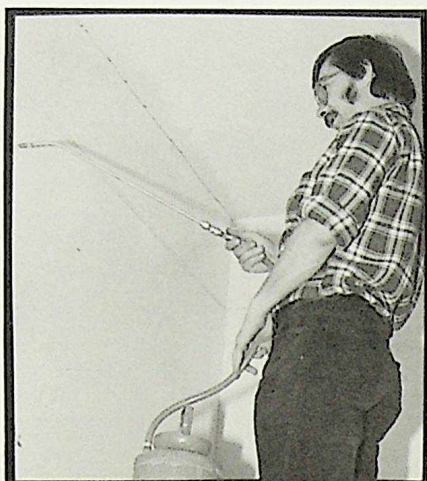


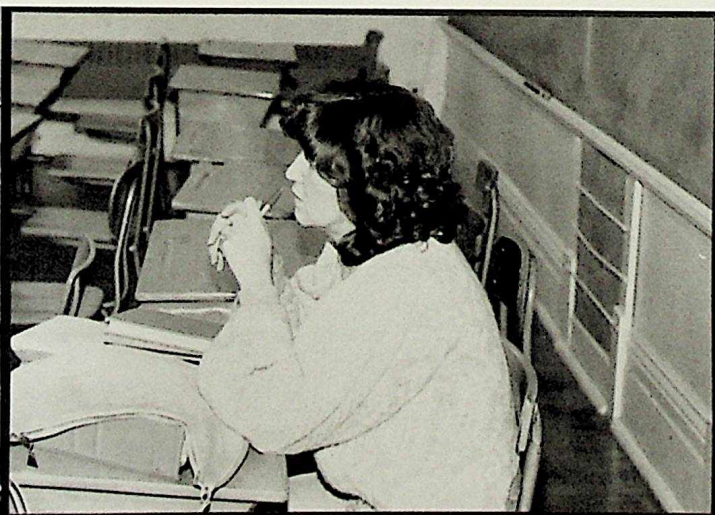
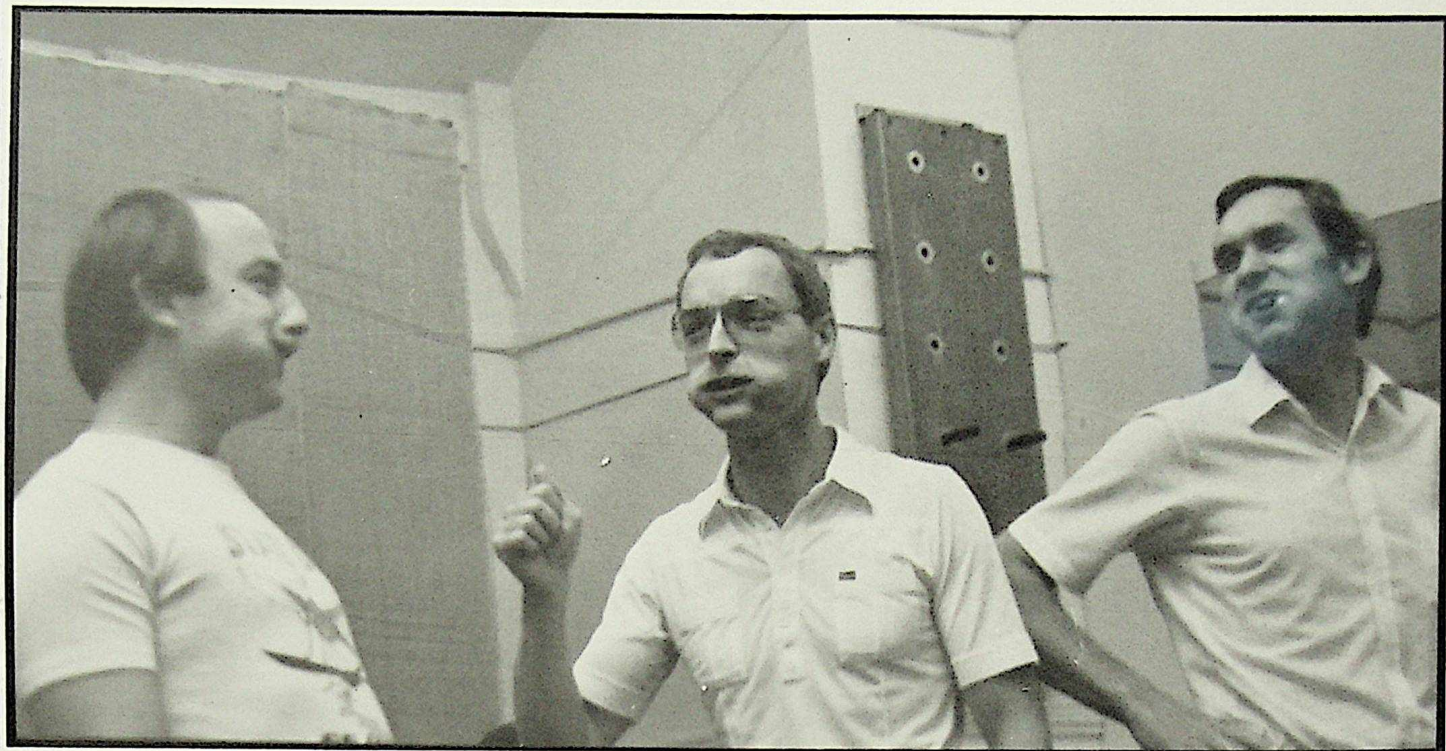






**Antagonists or
Protagonists??**





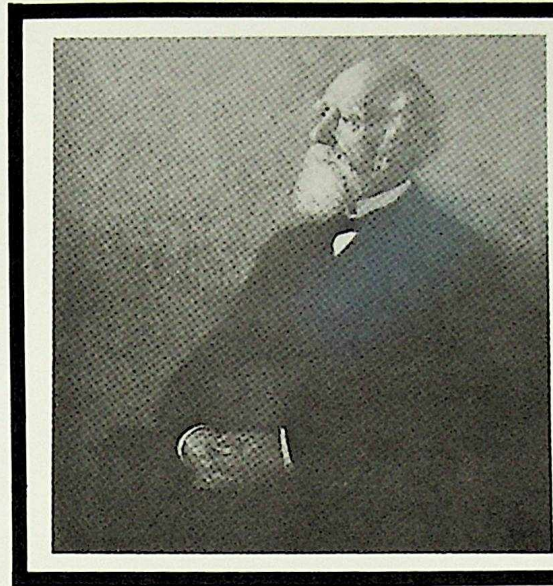
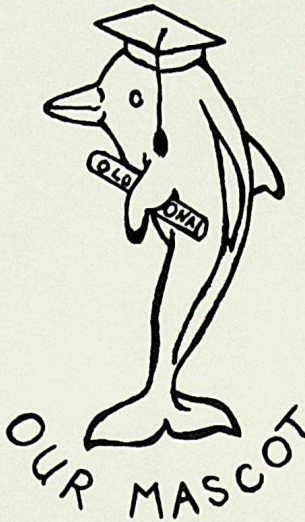
Mr. R. Adam	Chemistry
Mrs. L. Brohman	Biology
	Phys.Ed.
Mr. G. Cameron	French
Mr. M. Demaine	Social Studies
	I.B. Co-ordinator
	Counsellor
Mr. B. Frizzell	Mathematics
Mr. R.M. Fysh	Principal
Mrs. E. Gruber	German
Mrs. M. Kortess	English
Mr. J. McEwen	Drama
	Choral Music
	Instrumental Music
Mr. D. Mulgrew	Physics
	Mathematics
Mr. R. Pawluk	Phys. Ed.
	Social Studies
	Sociology
Mr. T. Summers	French
	Typing
Mrs. D Tremblay	French
	Typing
Miss C. Tuba	English
Dr. E. Wasylyk	Mathematics
Mr. K. Williamson	Biology
	Chemistry
Mrs. K. Wright	Librarian
	Psychology



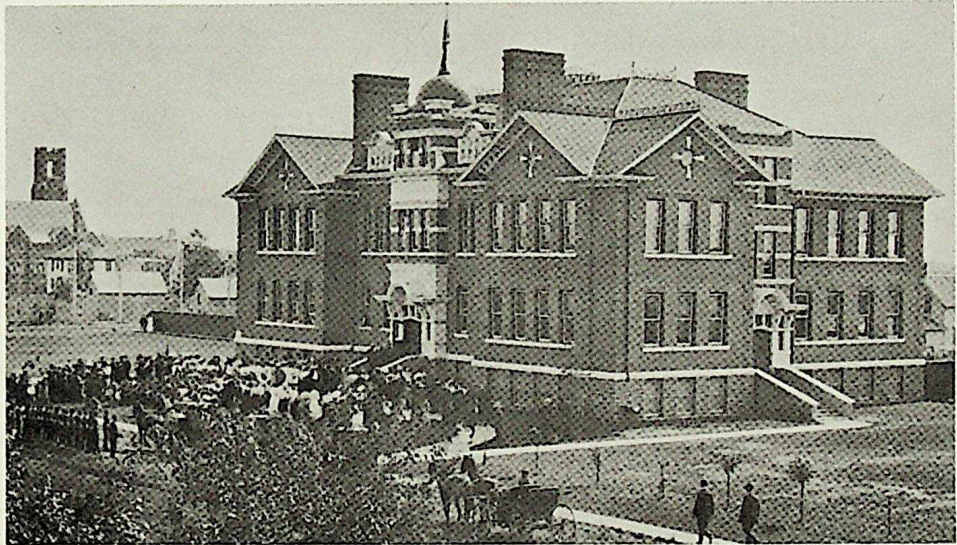
Seventy-Five Years of Change

In the past seventy-five years this red brick building has seen many changes. Strathcona Collegiate Institute to Old Scona. Events in between included university classes and younger children. Changes in the next seventy-five years cannot be predicted.

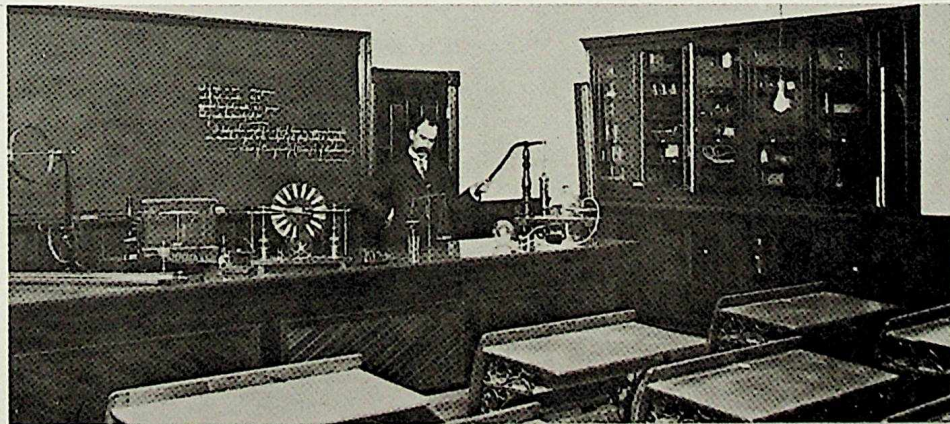
True to its original purpose, the building is still a place of higher learning. From the first high school to the first academic high school, the building has been unique in its role in Edmonton. Despite its shortcomings, it is a building that people care about and will fight for. May it never be lost to those who don't care.



Lord Strathcona.

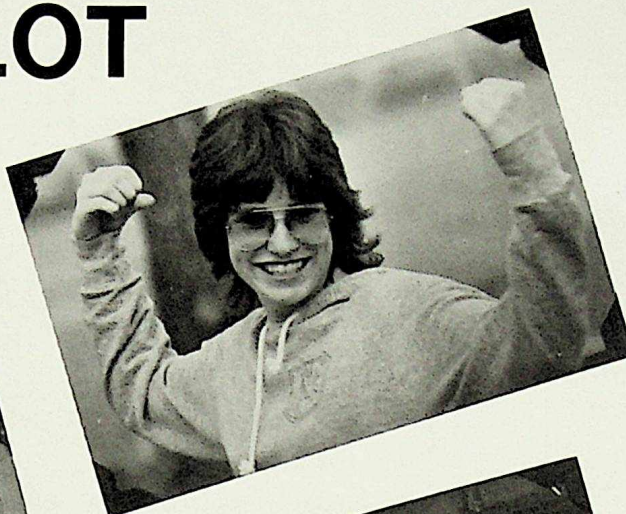
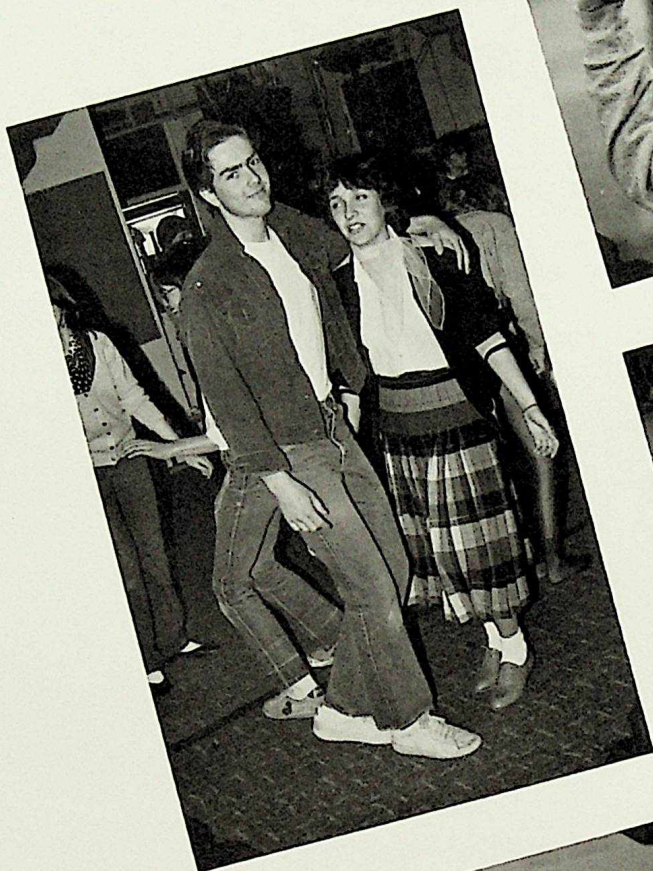


School opening.



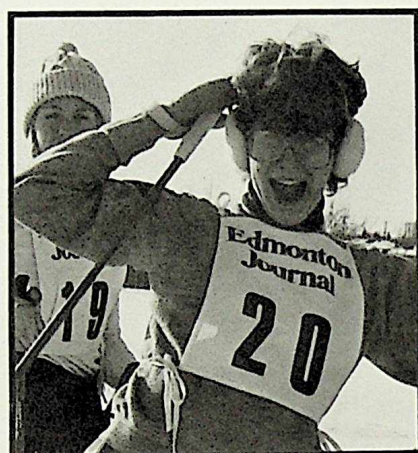
The science lab.

THE PLOT





Provincial Ski Meet



Track and Field Team

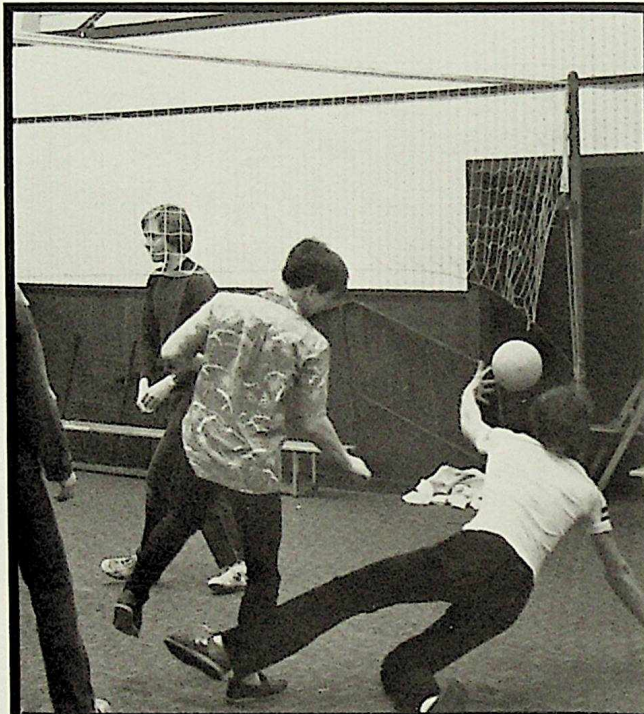




Rising Action

Amidst the brain, Old Scona still has brawn. Athletic activities included cross-country and downhill skiing, track and field, soccer, and Phys.Ed. 10. Shuffleboard, however, has yet to gain in popularity.

Ya can't win them all!

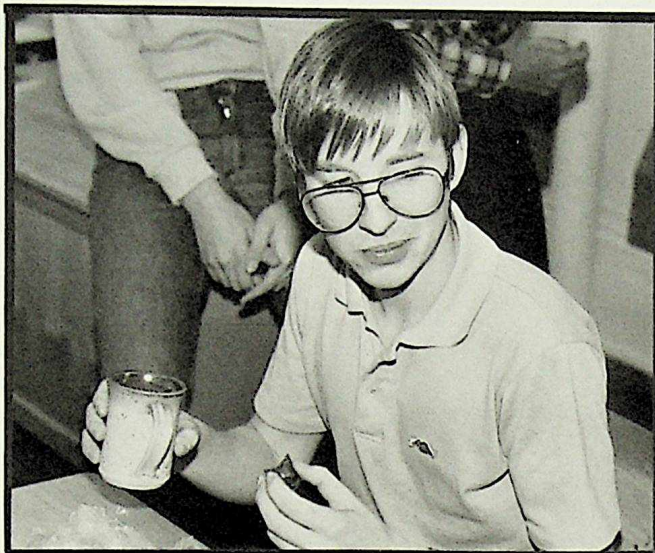


Soccer Team

Intramurals



Ski Trip



Students' Union



It's a jungle in here!



Speaking of turkeys . . .

Stacey Putters	President
Barb Mason	Social Convenor
Bronwen Jones	Treasurer
Kim McKenney	House Leagues
Rob Stiegelmar	Products
Padraic Carr	Vice President
Anjana Patel	Public Relations
Steve Wynnchuck	Clubs
Brendan Carr	Secretary
Valerie Cooper	
Ken Horemans	Public Relations
Mr. Williamson	Advisor
Mr. Demaine	Temporary Advisor

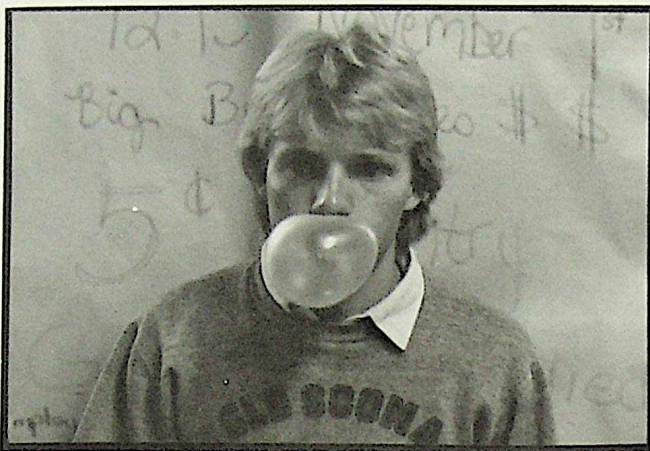
Even though they were held hostage by "dirty, lying, commie, pinko-rat, anarcho-nihilist, hippie, syndicalist..." terrorists, the Students' Union organized numerous activities for their fellow inmates. Among their achievements this year were getting Mr. Fysh on roller skates again, making candy canes ubiquitous for a day, not performing in the Christmas Lit, organizing numerous dances (one every week?), and ending the nuclear arms race. Some doubt also arose as to whether the Students' Union is under the control of the USSR or vice versa.



Barb social convening.



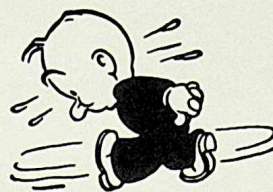
Our capable president.



Rob putting hot air to use.



You'd never guess my age by my hands.



Grad Council

President:

Monica Stark

Members:

Lee Anne Cooper
Sandra Petersson
Robert Stiegelmar
Douglas Schmidt
Stacey Putters
Kathy Lehman
Mark Olson
Leslie Sadownik
Gurvinder Bhatia
Calvin Caunt

Grade 11 reps:

Arti Bhatia
Kim Capri

Staff Advisor:

Mr. McEwan

Acknowledgements:

Karen Edwards
Vincent Byfield





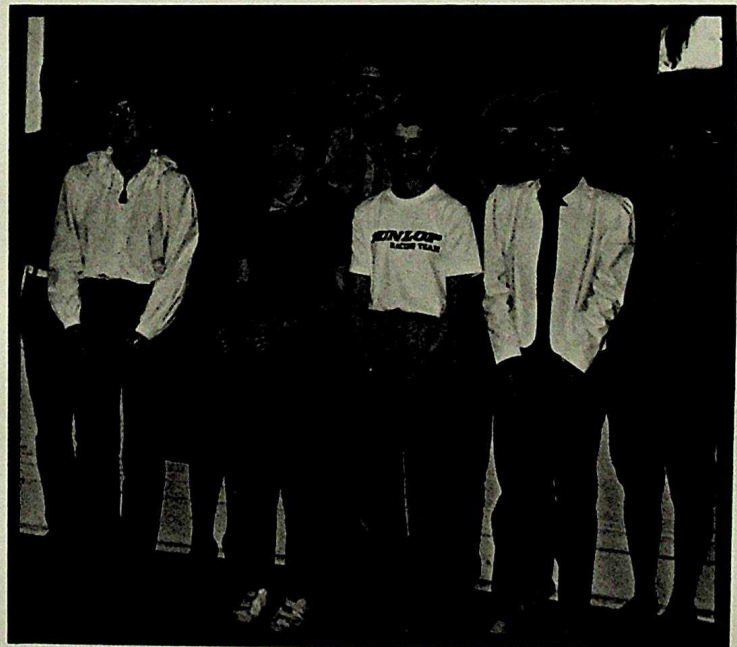
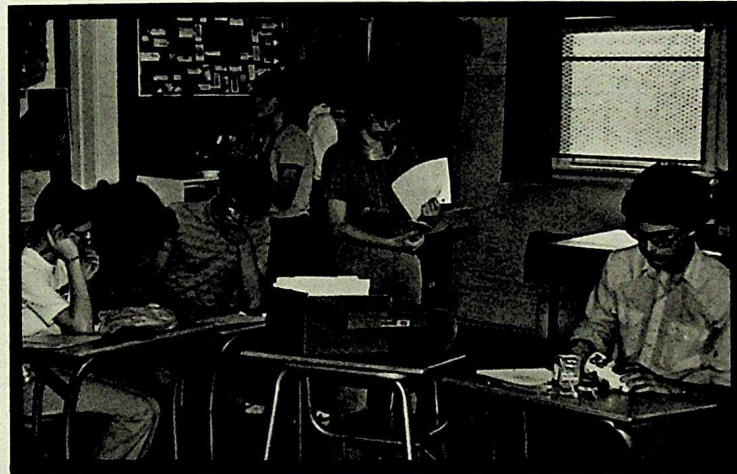
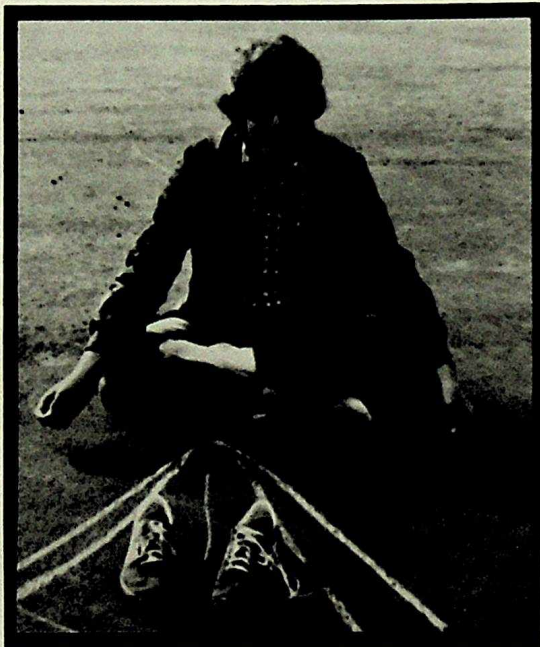
Ad Astra

Staff Advisor Mrs. Kortez

Editor. Sandra Petersson

Editorial Committee Yasmeen Abu-Laban
 Sharon Checkley
 Sarah Danial
 Tim Eckert
 Bronwen Jones
 Doug Schmidt

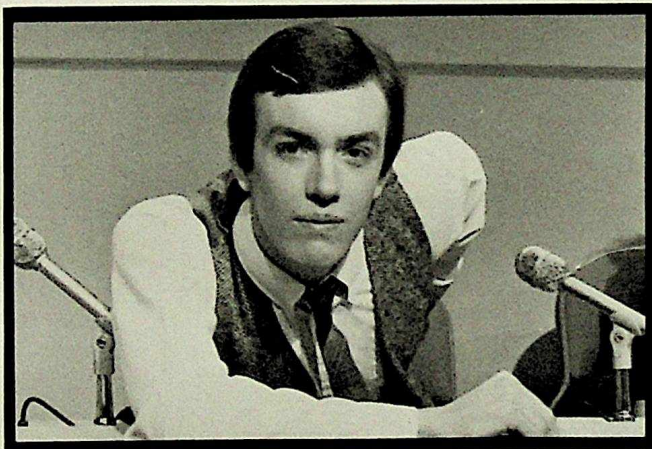
Staff Artist Heidi Breier



Reach for the Top



Would you guys be serious!?



Knowlton Nash, eat your heart out!



Don't raise your hand — push the button.

Génies en Herbe

Team:
Eric Jarvis
Finlay McAlister
Sandra Petersson
Tom Phinney

Alternate:
Sarah Danial

Coach:
M. Demaine

Equipe:
Sarah Danial
James Galbraith
Siobhán Muldowney
Sandra Petersson

Alternant:
Andrew Stephenson

Entraîneur:
G. Cameron



Look Mom, no cavities!



Look cool; they're taking a picture.



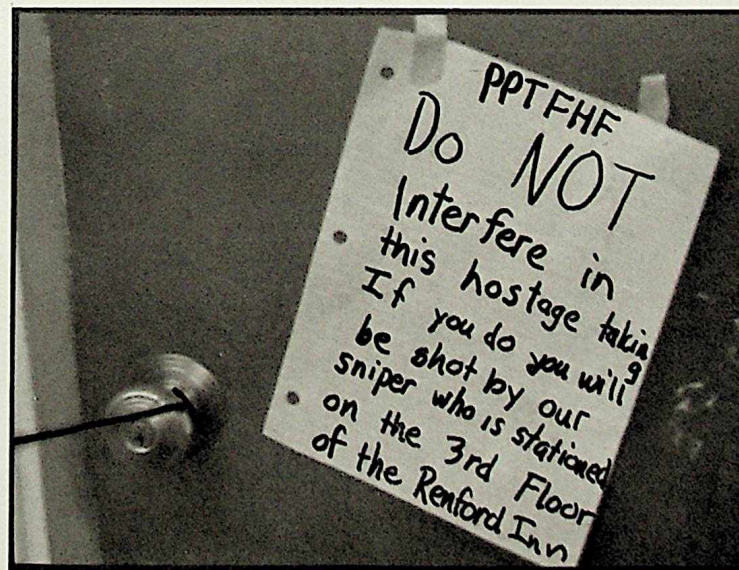
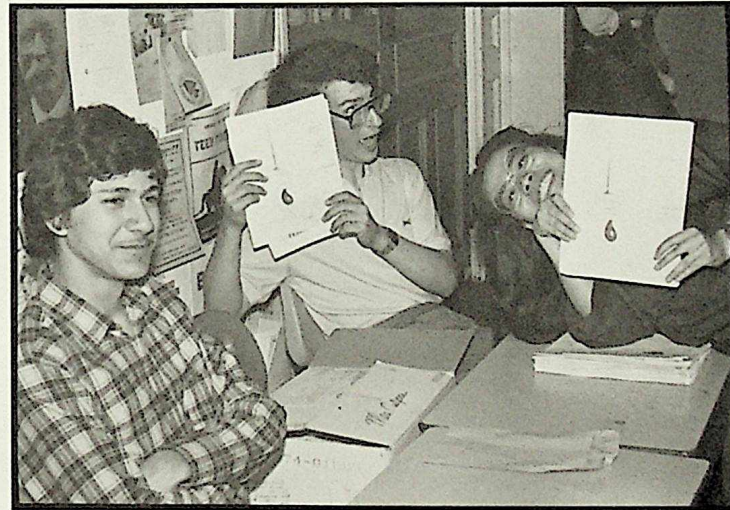
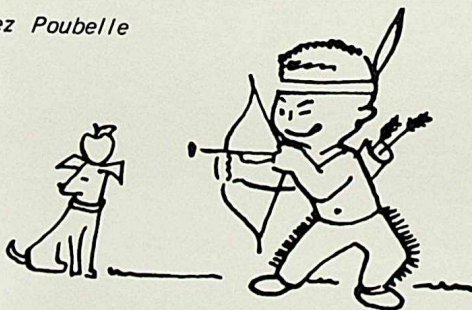
How old do you think I am?



Mea Culpa

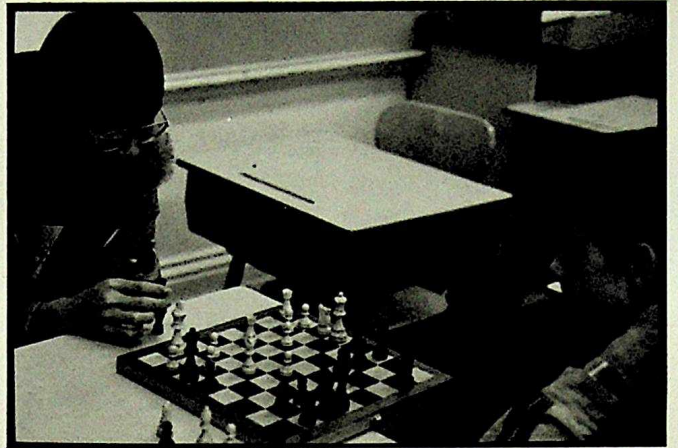


Chez Poubelle





Clubs and Organizations



Chess Club



4+1



I.S.C.F.



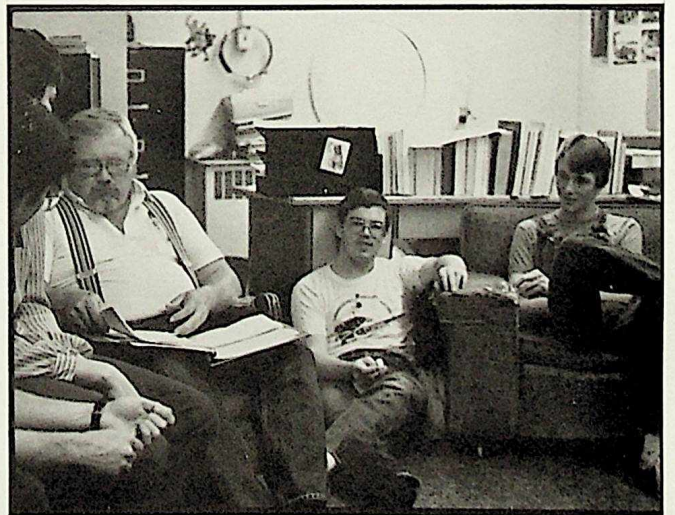
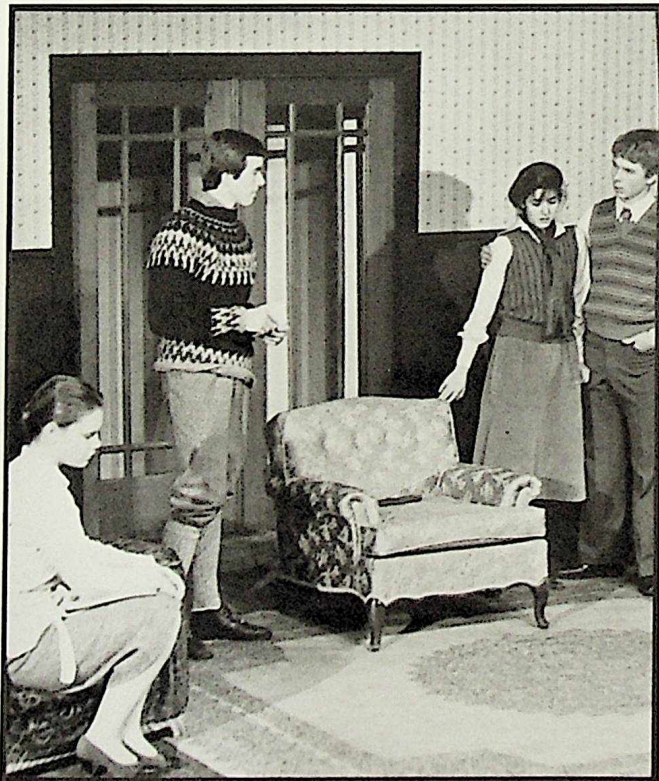
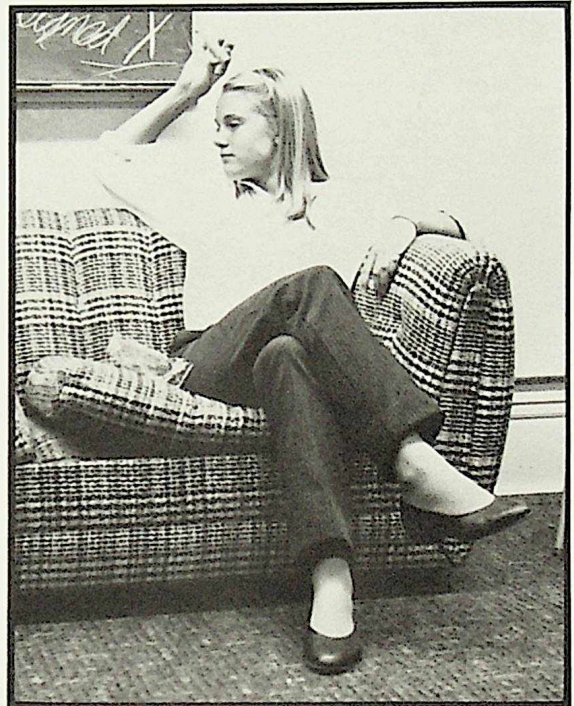
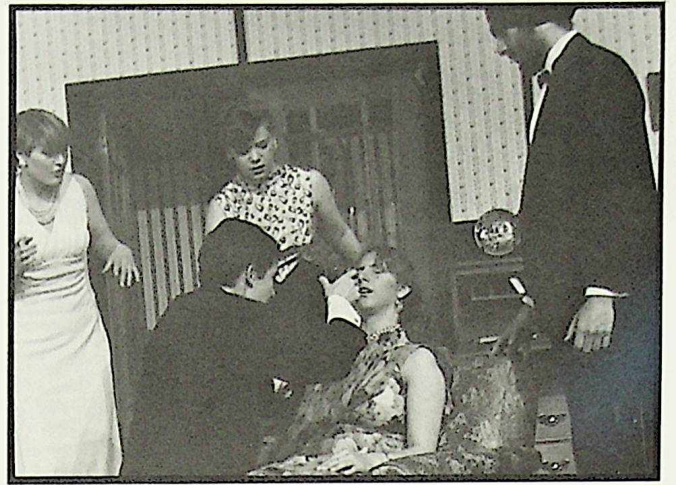
Awards Board

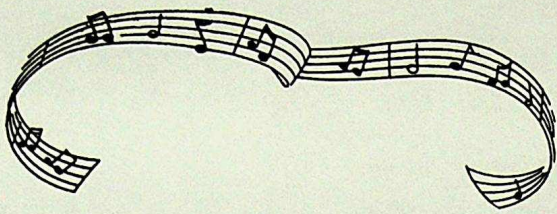
Characters as Characters



Theatre was again strongly evident at Old Scona. Many performances were given by the drama classes, both at lunch hour and in the evening and also at the One Act Play Festival.

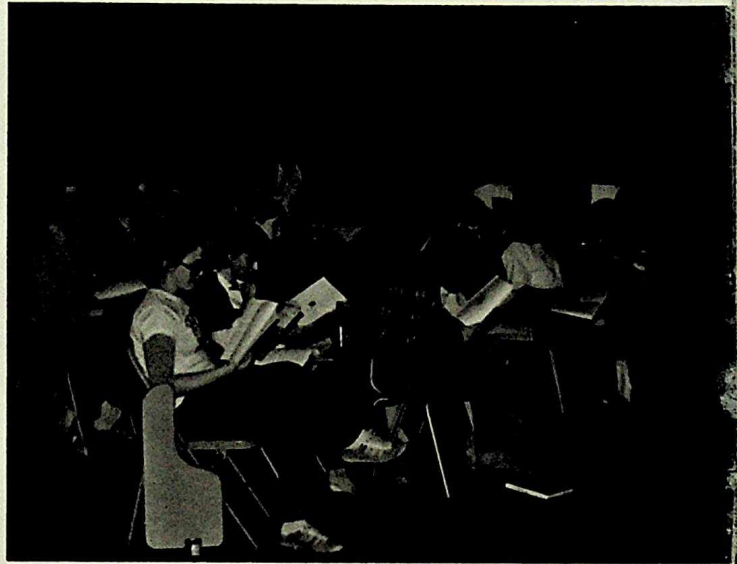


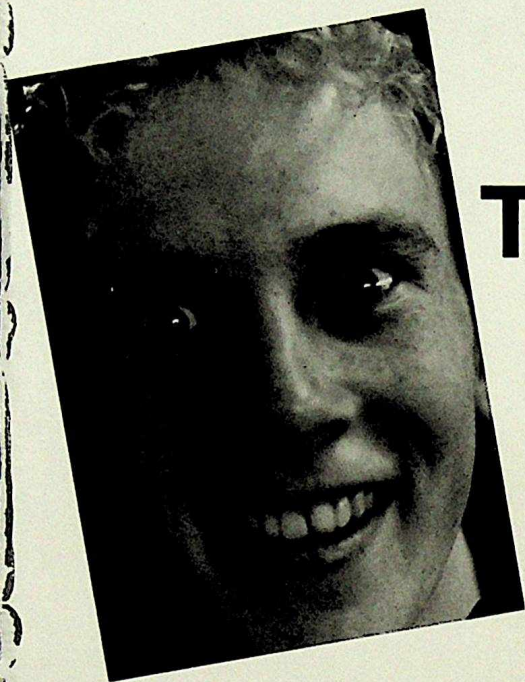




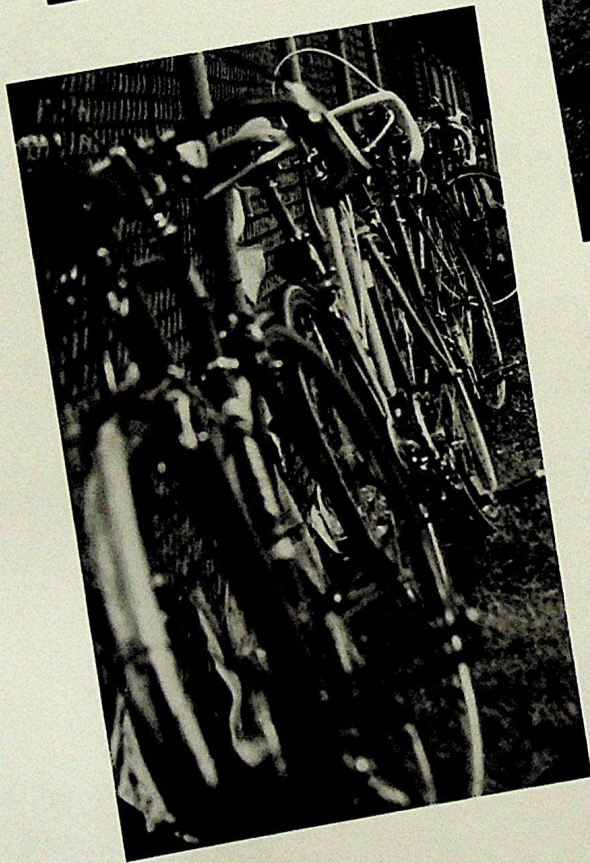
MUSIC

With an enlarging band and the city's largest high school chorus, music also had a stronghold in Old Scona. Both band and chorus played at all major school functions from open house to awards night. Members of the chorus also participated in the Universiade chorus.





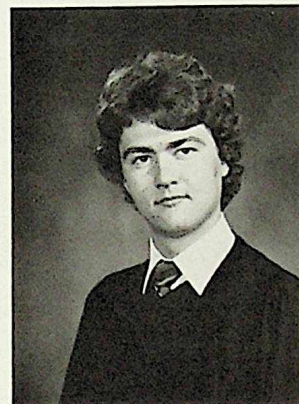
THE CONCLUSION





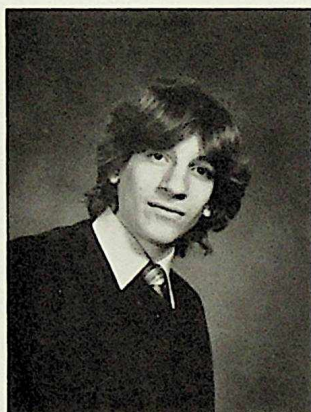
LOREN ANDRUKO

In addition to arguing with Dr. Wasylyk and Mr. Mulgrew over irrelevant details, Loren developed an appreciation of the finer aspects of life.



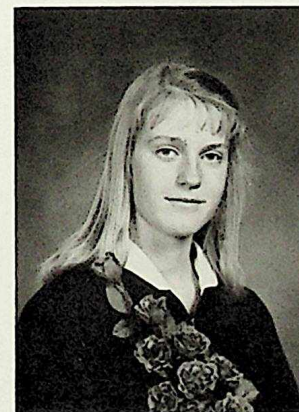
SPIRO ANGELOS

Old Scona's token basketball star, Spiro, excelled in all his activities at Old Scona and still found time to spend with his favorite rodents. Edmonton is in debt to Chicago for this unique Greek.



ELIZABETH BARKER

O scaly, slippery, wet, swift staring wights, What is't ye do? What life lead? eh dull goggles? How do ye vary your vile days and nights? How pass your Sundays? Are ye still but joggles? In ceaseless wash? Still naught but gapes and bites, And drinks, and stares, diversified with boggles? Leigh Hunt



DORY BAUMSTARK

Dory appeared quiet and reserved, her true wild nature only appearing occasionally. Her hobbies included loud music, strange jeans, fast cars, smurfs and, when there was time, Math 30. Do Dory's plans include more little blue men?



CHRIS BECK

Be cheerful while you are alive. Ptahhotpe

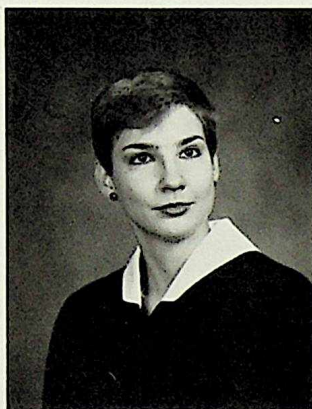


PHILLIPA BECK

She came
She saw
She . . .
now goes on to
further interpretations.

GURVINDER BHATIA

Gurv claimed to be an
undercover, six-foot-six,
pro-basketball player, but
we knew better. Giggling,
watching movies, and
consistent answers in
French class were his
favourite pastimes.



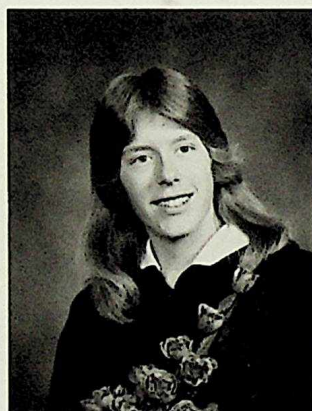
FRANCA BOAG

Contrary to popular belief,
Franca is not related to
Vanessa. Recognizable by
her smile and her brilliant
red trousers, Franca plans
to globetrot in the guise
of a journalist. Her
proficiency in languages
should aid her in this
ridiculous venture.



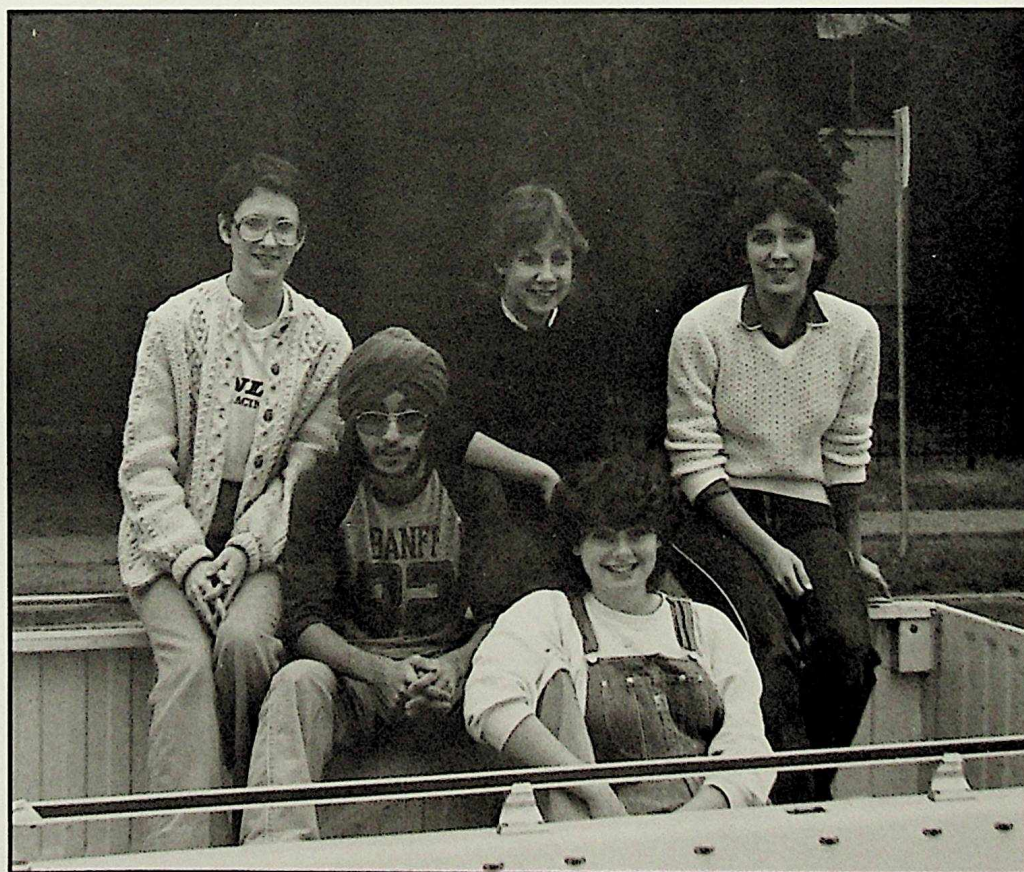
CLARE BONNAR

Every day, Clare made the
long journey from
downtown Beaumont to
brighten Old Scona with
her audible smile. With her
ability to laugh at anything,
Clare survived for three
years on the *Etoile* staff.
In future, Clare plans to
use her studies to become
a translator.



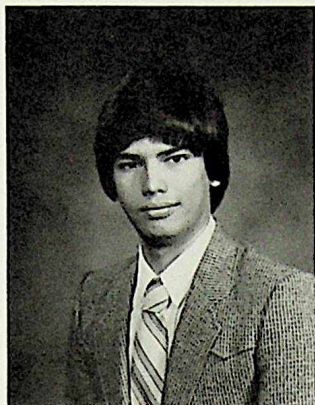
CATHIE BOURASSA

This busy executive
occasionally broke from
her *Poubelle* conferences
to attend a class or two.
Cathie's tap dancing talent
will earn her a spot as a
Solid Gold dancer.
Besides teaching wilderness
survival, flying, gliding, and
skydiving, Cathie wants to
do something interesting.



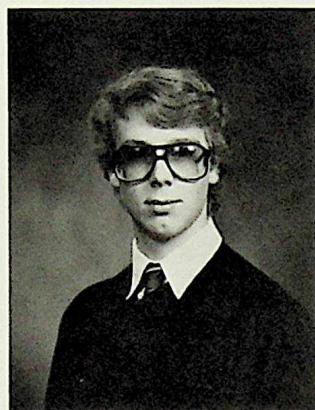
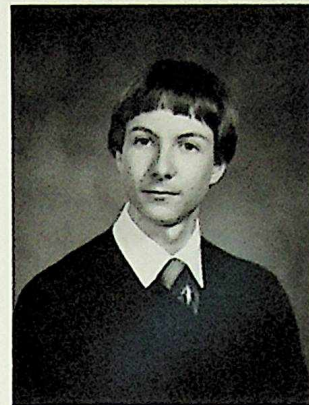
PETER BRUGGEMAN

In grade 10, Peter was often seen in arcades along Whyte Avenue. In grade 11, he moved up to sitting in corners of the school. In grade 12, Peter was often seen with the computers. Peter also takes part in drama productions.



MICHAEL BRUMLIK

Mike leaves Old Scona to seek further advancement of his education at the U. of A. He hopes to become involved in medical research and to find a cure for something.

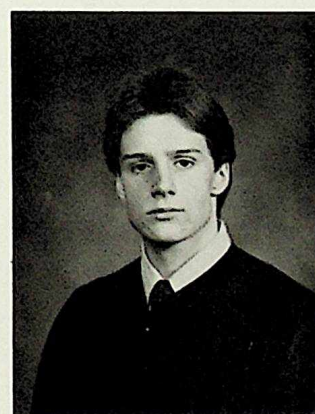


VINCENT BYFIELD

Now is the hour of our intent: do we caper; do we ca' canny; do we care; do we kill; do we crusade; do we corrupt; do we conquer, or do we crumble? All are incontinent within our grasp. May the powers above pilot us as is best.

MARJORIE CAMPBELL

Things other than Old Scona kept Marjorie on her toes. When she wasn't dancing her way into our hearts, Marjorie participated in drama productions. College in Montreal is her destiny.



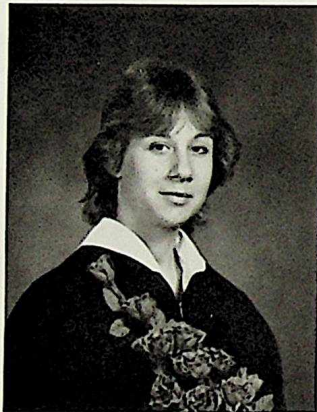
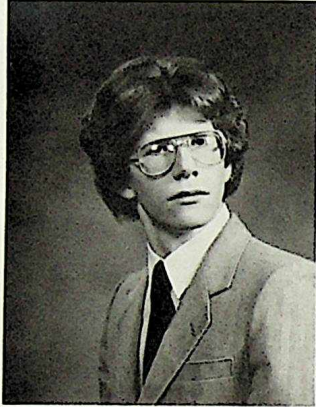
CALVIN CAUNT

A self-proclaimed sweet, charming young gentleman, Calvin's rhythm and vocabulary served as a source of continued wonder. Calvin hopes to become a *Solid Gold* dancer or, failing that, a doctor.

KEVIN CHARTER

*Sua cuique voluptas-
operose nihil agunt. Sic
itur ad astra.*

Kevin, our self-acclaimed Anglo-Saxon boer and future Neurosurgeon(?), will no doubt have to take time out from his destructive thoughts to find out what this means.



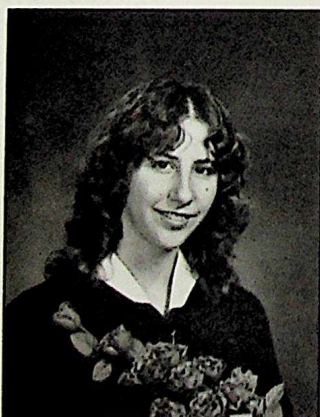
LAURIE CONVEY

Laurie, our African import, has a fixation for the sun and spent many lunch hours, spares, and chemistry classes indulging in her hobby. As president of the Old Scona Flat-Earth Society, Laurie's favorite saying is, "Don't go there. You'll fall off the edge!"



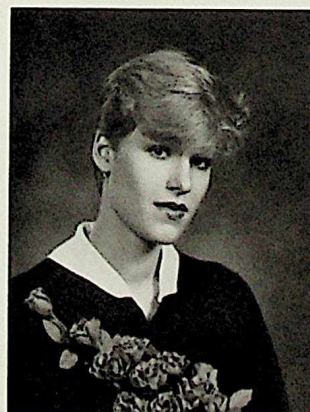
LEE ANNE COOPER

A founding member of the All-new *Chez Poubelle*, Lee Anne also participated in ISCF, grad council, and the rugby team. Future aspirations include Bible college and the happy hotel in Ponoka.



CHRISTINE DE MARCO

Chris made her presence known at Old Scona by aiding and abetting the survival of sanity. After visiting Europe and the Middle East, Chris intends to continue her mission by studying psychology.



KATHI DEPTUCK

Kathi's ambition is to go to New York and become a world-famous and wealthy model. But come whatever, Kathi will probably still hate Seiko watches. The rest of us will remember the simpler Kathi who told bad jokes, picked up people, and said "mm-hmm."



TIM ECKERT

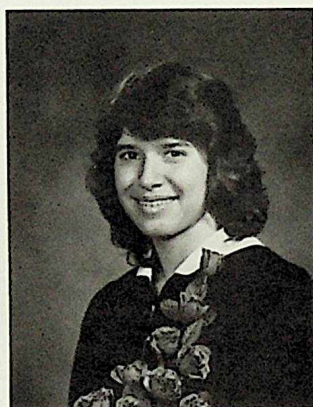
"How do you explain school to a higher intelligence?"

Elliot in E.T.



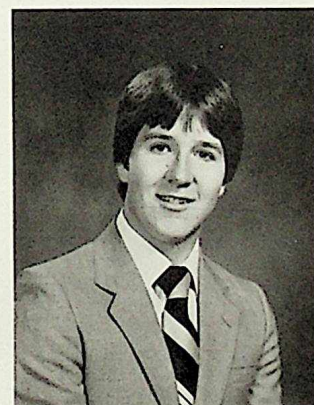
KAREN EDWARDS

Our favorite Brazilian, alias Shamu and Geraldine B., has a cute smile which belies her true evil nature. Karen's favourite pastime is trying to find the area of a triangle without using the general formula. As a future project, Karen expects delivering babies to be extremely exciting.



KEVIN ERKER

As a *Poubelle* top executive, Kevin denies his alleged involvement in taking the S.U. hostage. Kevin always took extreme care in all he did, be it having a pizza delivered during physics, putting nude cubes in Mr. C's mug, or arranging his own surprise party. Kevin is destined for pre-med.



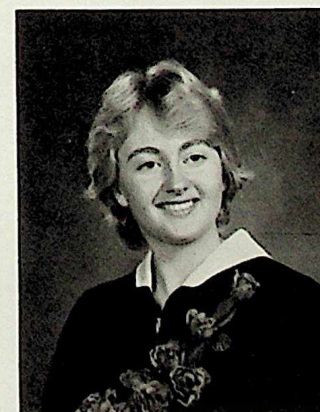
MISSY FINNESSY

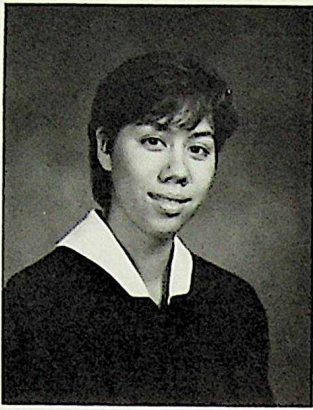
From way, way out East, Missy was another student who couldn't make it on time for grade 10. Although she found it difficult to accept our western accent, she attempted it bravely. Missy's smile, charm, personality, and car are among her many endearing qualities. Her aspirations include marriage and wealth.



BIRGITTA FISHWICK

Birgitta was a devoted member of the Old Scona Travel Club. Be it England, Greece, or Quebec, she was never at home during the summer. Her aspirations include the U of A and probably more travel.





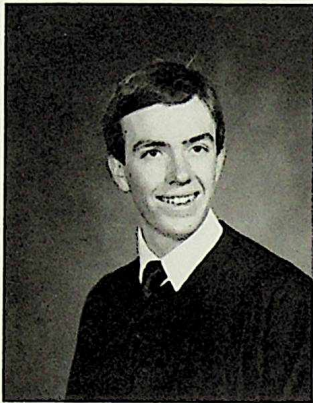
CAROL FORSTER

Highlights of Carol's stay at Old Scona include sweat and how to look hopelessly lost in ten easy lessons. Her ambitions include 2.4 children, husband, domestic engineering degree, and white picket fence, not necessarily in that order.



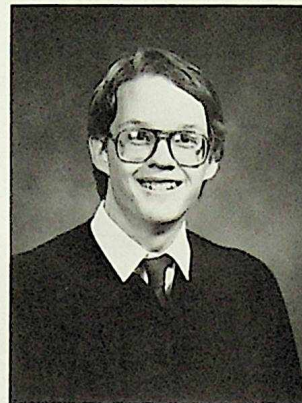
BEVERLY FRANS

Bev had the distinction of being a member of Old Scona's first and only Softcore Porn Writing Company. She says she is tired of people asking her if she drives a train. After finishing her education, Bev plans to become a mountain hermit and discover new prime numbers.



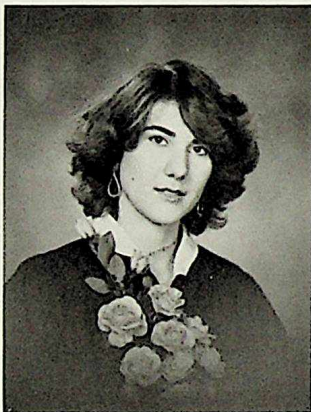
JAMES GALBRAITH

Children and fools speak true.



GEOFFREY GEDDES

Geoff (alias Dinglefritz) came to Old Scona with a pure heart and mind. He left with more on his mind, having found his marbles. Geoff will be remembered for his love of the Eskimos and the Canadians and his witty comments- "I thought it wasn't due today!"



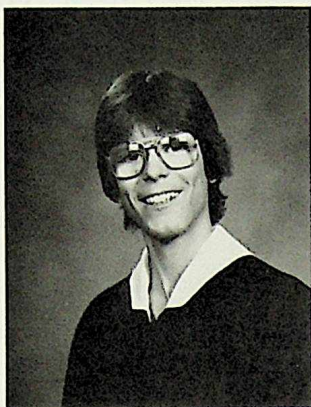
GERRY GOYER

From the land of chocolate and watches, Gerry came to us during grade 11. She was quiet her first day at O.S., then her true self appeared. Gerry's global circle of friends and desire to travel promise to give her a case of permanent jet lag in future.



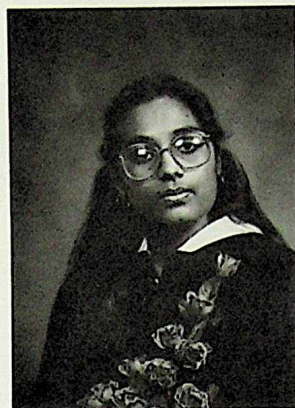
REINIER GROENVELD

As our resident palindrome, Reinier's only problem was the various pronunciations of his name. He was extensively involved in the Fine Arts program and will be remembered for his portrayal of the quiet stranger.



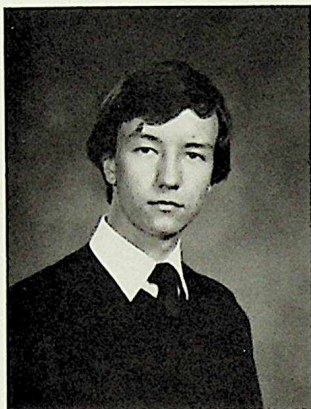
LATA GUNTUR

With her admiration for T.D.H.R. (tall, dark, handsome, and rich!) men, Lata hopes to meet T.S. in person. In the meantime, she hopes to enroll in Non-chattiness 100.



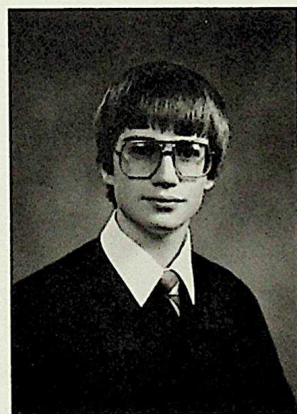
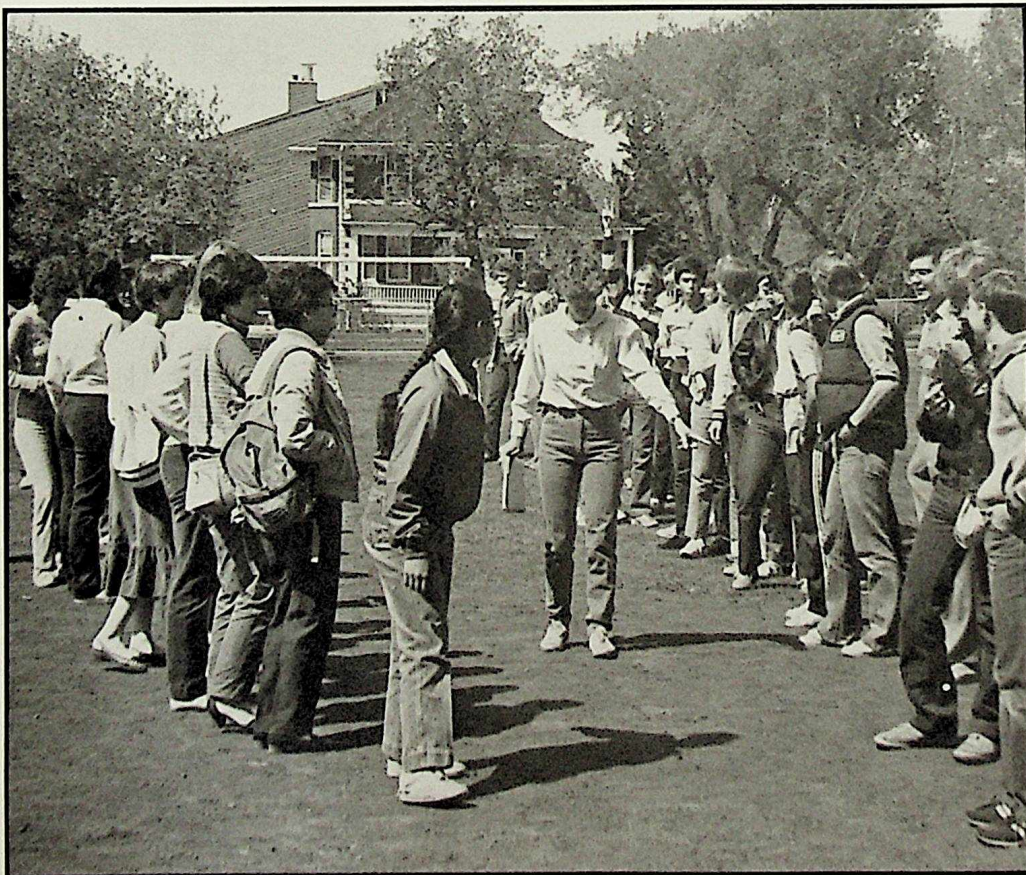
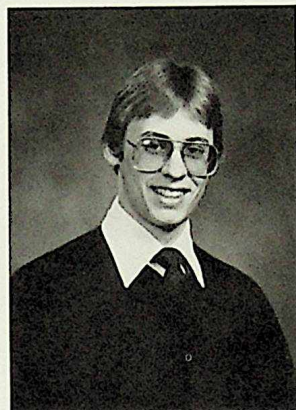
LYLE GYUREK

Lyle could often be found in the library talking or studying with friends. In the future, Lyle plans to obtain a degree from the Faculty of Arts at the U. of A.



MARK HARASYMUK

Always do right. This will gratify some people, and astonish the rest.
Mark Twain

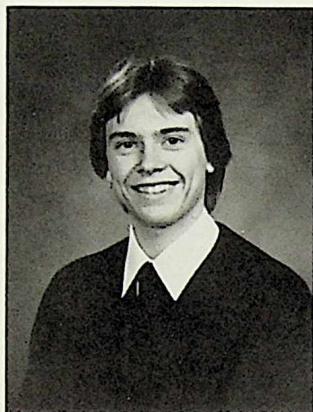


MICHAEL HEIN

Preferring Cocoa Puffs to Life, Mike had a habit of being late for Social in the mornings. Frequent visits to doughnut shops kept up his energy for soccer games. As a sideline, Mikey sold drugs (at the Four Seasons Pharmacy). Mike's plans include getting his own car and further education in Calgary.

MIKE HOLLINSHEAD

Mike is an avid golfer, which will aid him in his professional career. Although he wouldn't take his sunglasses off in school, we could see clearly that his smile and charm would get him far. Like the other 97.3% of our class, Mike plans to go to U of A next year.



CAROLINE HYNDMAN

According to this bubbly redhead, "high school will be recollected in tranquillity." Maybe by then Caroline will have calmed down, but she will doubtless still be smiling. But will she still think sideways??



JOSEPH JACKSON

Joe was renowned at Old Scona for the countless hours he spent at the library and his extreme passion for American bombers. His ability to talk at length on any subject is bound to carry him further than it did at Old Scona.

ERIC JARVIS

- quiet - reserved
- intelligent - absent
- mysterious = Eric

ANNE JANKOWSKI

Anne found a brilliant compromise between driving and walking to school. Park your car at the end of the parking lot! The proximity of her vehicle and her locker made for countless fast getaways from the compound.





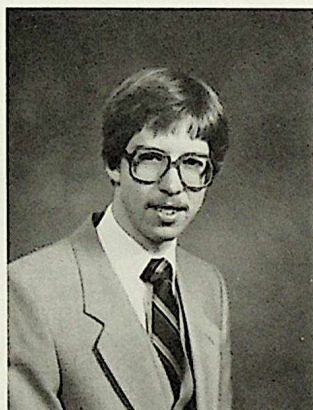
BRONWEN JONES

Bronwen came back to amaze us all with her vocabulary of Japanese profanities in grade 12. Her speedy adaptation to the demanding pressures of a spare was also remarkable. Following her Hippocratic Oath, Bronwen will make enough money to buy her own island and Mexican food franchise.



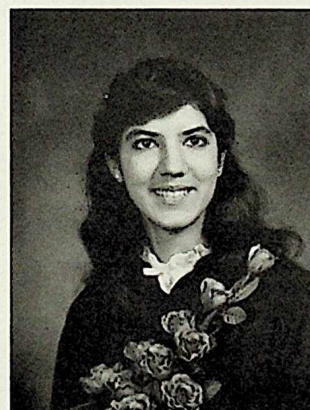
DANIEL KALANTAR

Dan, a plus to Old Scona, had an affinity for keeping busy. Whether making paper airplanes or correcting teachers, he kept his mind occupied. Dan was also an avid follower of Remarque and gave some interesting French orals on the subject. What he will do in the future is anybody's guess, including his own!



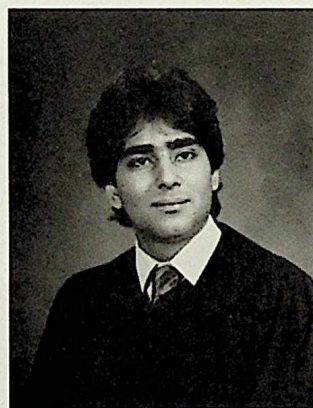
REETA KEMCHANDANI

After three gruelling years at Old Scona, Reeta was happy to graduate. Her involvement in clandestine terrorist activities will no doubt aid her in the Faculty of Science.



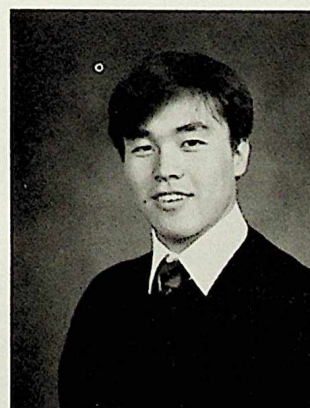
SUNEEL KHETARPAL

When not driving us around the bend, Suneel was a real gas. Although he was always dying to have a good time, Suneel never ignored his studies. At last his thirst for perfection has been quenched.



GABRIEL SEUNG LEE

Playing soccer and having "wheels" enabled Seung to be Mr. Charm. And he definitely used his charm—on substitute teachers! Seung's trendy clothes, or removal of them, mark him as unforgettable.





VANESSA LEES

Only ever seen departing from school, Vanessa was commonly mistaken for Franca. Quiet but determined, "Nessie" expressed her individuality in her ever-changing wardrobe. She travels to Edinburgh next year to fulfill her inexplicable passion for bedpan changing.



KATHY LEHMAN

Driving cars and listening to music in between classes were Kathy's favorite hobbies while at Old Scona. Her intriguing locker was always the subject of much controversy. Kathy's job at Zellers will no doubt aid her future in General Arts at the U of A.



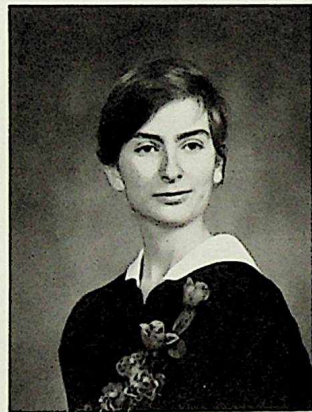
DENISE LOEWEN

Denise had an uncommon hobby — Math 31. She added much to our class, including smiles and hockey talk. She even survived math with Mr. Fysh! Denise heads for the Faculty of Science.



LINDA McMATH

Linda came over the mountains to join our class in grade 11. After adapting to our unique way of life, she participated in many Drama productions. The future of this vibrant classmate includes Camrose Lutheran College and, maybe, handing in an English essay.



BERTHA MANDELBLATT

Bertie, a Wilde lover, influenced her classmates with original dress and questioning comments. Involved in the disarmament movement, she participated in the Cold Lake march and walked 120 miles for the cause. Bertie's plans include the Romance Languages Department.



BARB MASON

From political obscurity to social convenor, Barb smiled through everything. Even Tom Selleck's double! Her experience with the lunch-time masses at *La Paubelle* will be invaluable in her career in education.

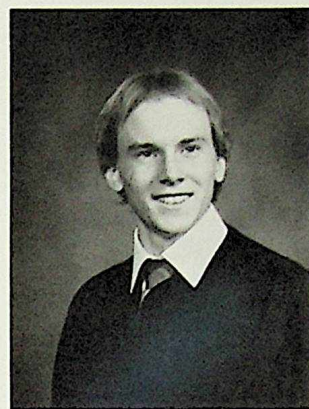


JAMES McARA

Known for his jockularity, James will be the only OSA graduate playing NHL hockey.

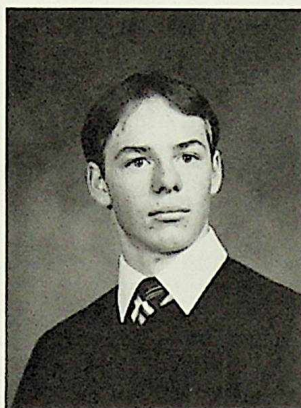
We accomplish in proportion to what we attempt.

Anonymous



DUNCAN McCUBBIN

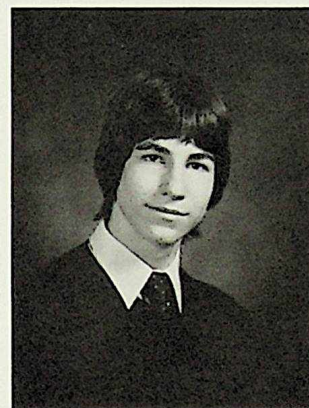
Duncan's cowboy boots and western shirts made him distinguishable in our class. With his quick smile he made and kept friends easily. Duncan distinguished himself academically as well which, at least during Physics 20, saved his scalp many times. By the way, Duncan, what are you going to do in the future?



ROBERT McCULLOUGH

Go placidly amid the noise and haste and remember what peace there may be in silence.

Desiderata

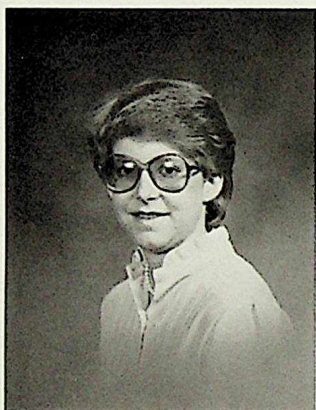
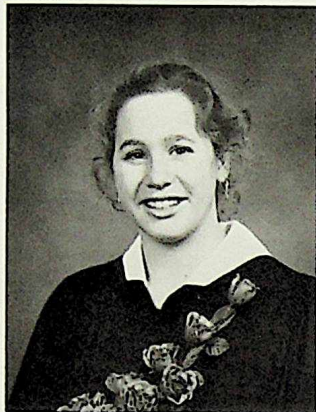


KIM McKENNEY

Kim, our resident "easterner," took a while to adjust to our lingo. However, even though there is only a trace of eastern accent remaining, we cannot condone her staunch liberal political leanings. Kim has added much to our school with her zest for life, fresh outlook, and brave attempt to revive house leagues. Bike on Kim!

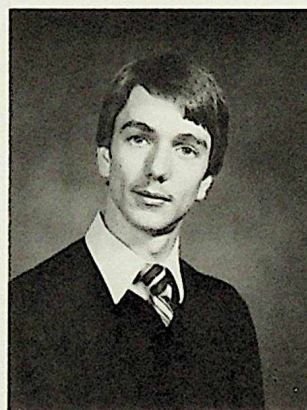
TAMARA MILNER

Tammi, well known for her infectious giggle and love of debating, had an ability to laugh in the face of adversity — midterms, reports, teachers. These talents will carry her far in the future, although maybe not as far as her bike has in the past.



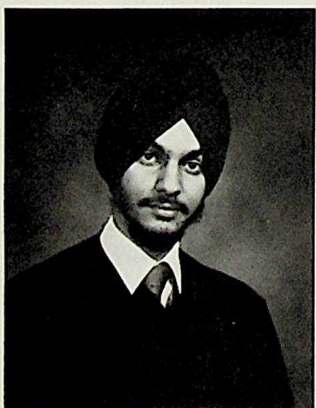
JENNIFER MONROE

Both screams and laughter have often been heard from Jennie, whose versatile French vocabulary has made her popular at Old Scona. Known for her regular attendance in German 30, Jennie had a fantastic ability, in all her classes, to attract the blame for everything.



IAN MORE

God hates those who praise themselves.
St. Clement.



RAM NAYYAR

Old Scona's last true romantic, Ram, alias Lance Davenport, has offered us all infinite words of wisdom on life and love. Ram's affinity for fine dining resulted in many trips to Sherwood Park at odd hours of the day.



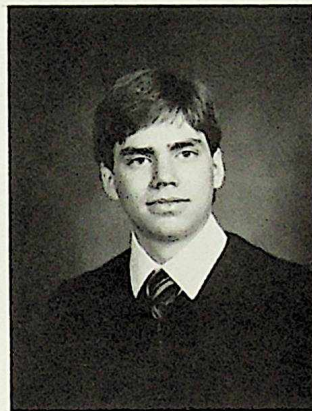
DAVID OLSEN

Dave is well known for his extraordinary ability to withstand extreme doses of heavy metal with only minor effects. He is also famed for his dedication to French and ability to sleep in for typing and English. In future, Dave plans to use his photographic training for *Playboy*.



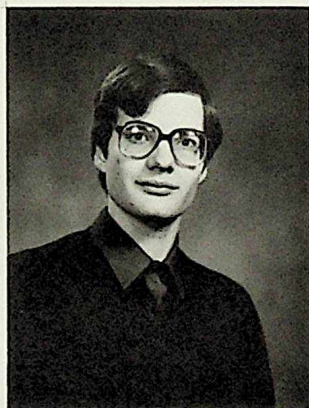
MARK OLSON

Mark, the only grade 12 facing a palimony suit from the Girl Scouts of America, proved that one can succeed in math without doing homework. The pending law suit, however, threatens his plans to marry Kathi. Pro-Keds and Grecian Formula will probably continue to distinguish Mark in the future.



THOMAS PHINNEY

D and D got boring so Tom created a new game. In his busy schedule, Tom even managed to squeeze in a few classes, proving that fantasy beats reality.



SANDRA PETERSSON

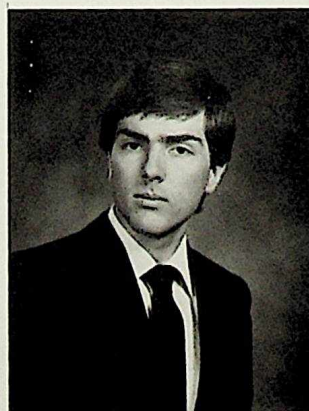
Hello lamppost, whatcha knowin'
I've come to watch your flowers growin'
Ain'tcha got no rhymes for me? . . .
Life, I love you,
All is groovy.

Paul Simon



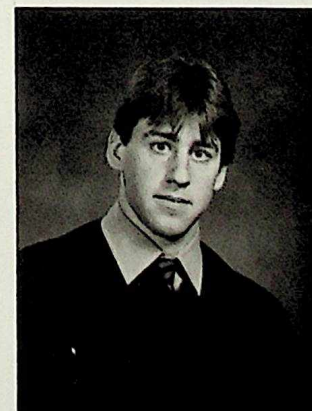
DON PINCKSTON

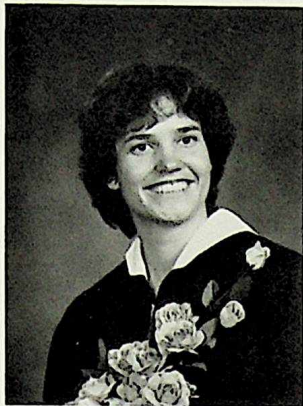
Don, Old Scona's epitome of the strong silent type, led a double life as a sailor. He will no doubt sail through medicine and buy his own yacht. Keep the tongue in cheek, young man!



TOM PITTS

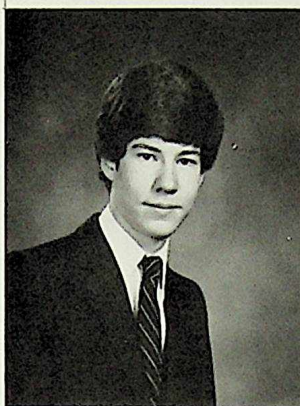
In between playing tennis and getting his hair cut, Tom managed to make it to school from the west end. Funk, surfing, and biting things were among his favourite pastimes. Knowing Tom, he will surprise us all by becoming a neurosurgeon.





STACEY PUTTERS

An enthusiastic spirit, talented songstress, and fun person, Stacey rose from "preppy slave" to social convenor to S.U. President, despite her Devon residence. Stacey's future plans include learning to score in racquetball and joining Canada Youth.



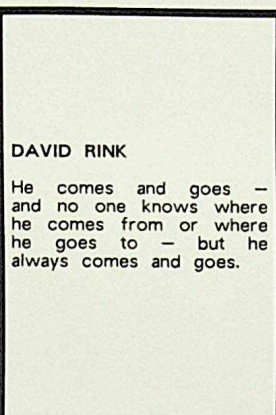
BRIAN RAE

Brian was **DICTATOR** of the Old Scona Film Club. He would listen to suggestions but that was all he would do! Brian's ambitions include a career in medicine.



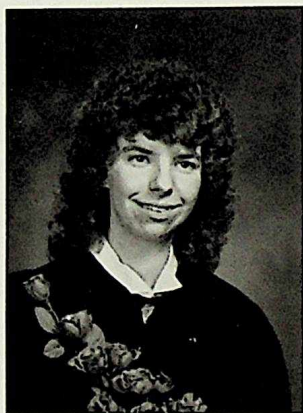
SHANA RICHMOND

Our very own *Vogue* cover, Shana sported many bizarre outfits and shoes. With her cool Jamaican air, she personally kept the Caribe Soul Shack from bankruptcy. Shana's future no doubt includes a permanent tan.



DAVID RINK

He comes and goes — and no one knows where he comes from or where he goes to — but he always comes and goes.



WILMA RITTER

During her three years at Old Scona, Wilma enjoyed a larger number of spares than most, due to her musical activities. She plans to continue terrorizing her piano students with her unique teaching methods and multiple practicing contests.



PETER ROCCIA

*Omne ignotum pro
magnifico.*

LESLIE SADOWNIK

Leslie's ambitions are to travel to Africa to observe the natives. Then she'll cruise through the tropics. Her biological talents will lead her to discover something and win a Nobel prize before she's thirty.



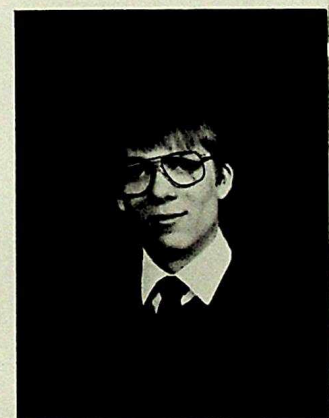
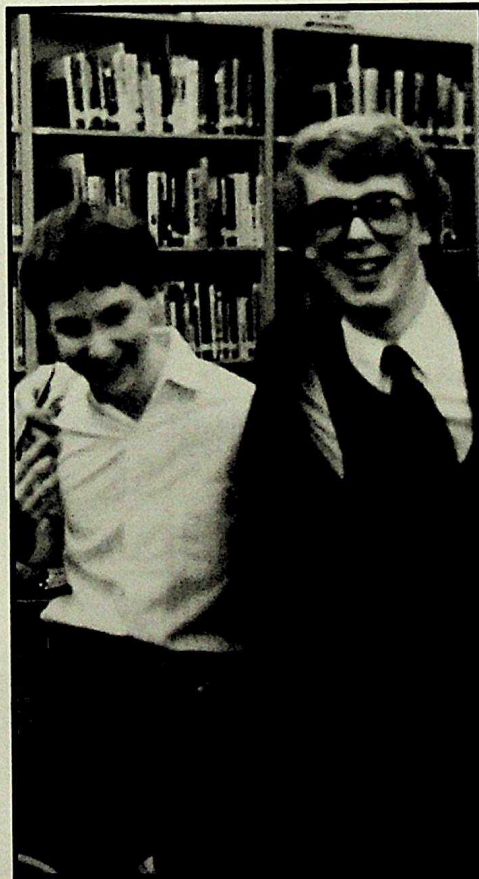
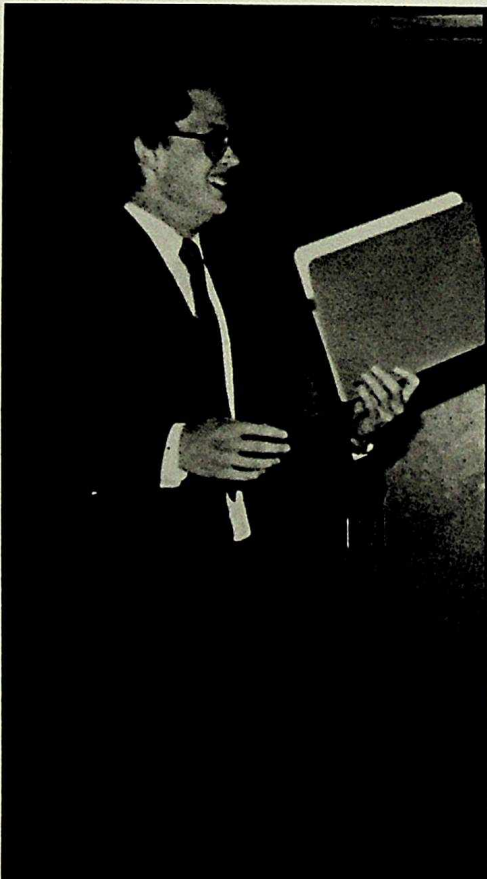
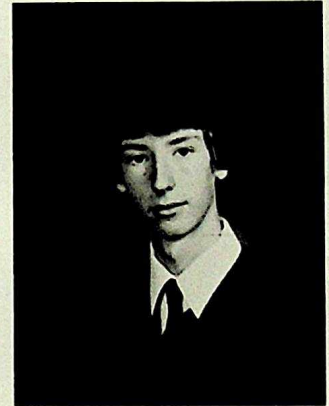
ANILA SAMUEL

One of the more quiet members of our class, Anila survived all three years here at Old Scona Academic. She was a good student, always ready with a smile or a giggle. Anila is going to India this summer.



CHRIS SAYER

Chris grew four feet and three heads taller during his high school career. His most notable accomplishment was showing up at school in as many different cars as possible. Chris hopes to add a Ferrari to his book of driving experiences.

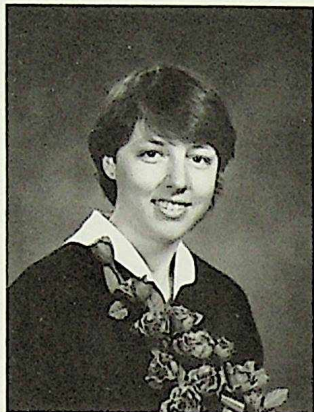


DOUGLAS SCHMIDT

Doug, our keen trendsetter, busied himself with homework, party hats, and Superheroes. Great Caesar's Ghost, Doug, hurry to the Bat Cave! Old Scona will miss his great public relations abilities.

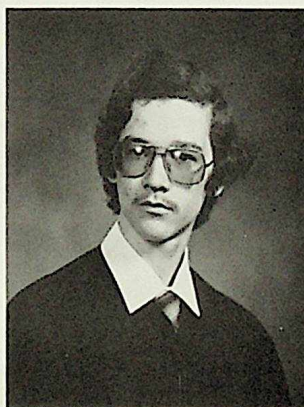
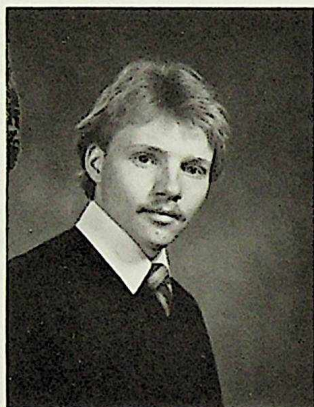
MONICA STARK

Monica will be well remembered as our debutante skier with the lunches. When not away in the mountains, Monica was our illustrious grad president. She well knew the high cost of popularity — starvation.



ROBERT STIEGELMAR

Shy, mild-mannered Bob succumbed to the pressures of Old Scona. With his high-performance-all-terrain hot, red love buggy, moustache, curly hair, and unbuttoned shirt, he met the challenge of grade 12 head-on. Rob's future plans include medicine.

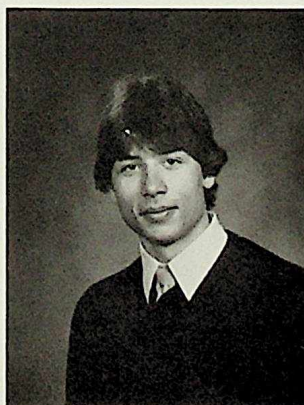
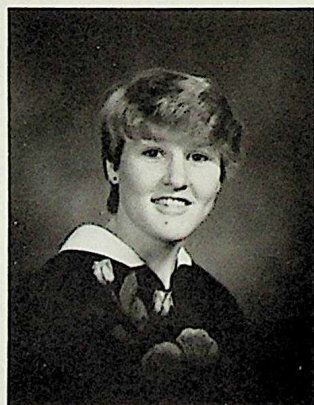


HIRO TAKAHASHI

Hiro's fondest memories of Old Scona will include drama, even though it literally drove him up the wall. He also enjoyed cracking bad jokes in chemistry and hiding behind a camera. May he keep his Irish luck and never get his wires crossed.

JO-ANNE THOEN

Jo-Anne's career at Old Scona was a fast-paced, action-filled race. An avid drama student in both male and female roles, she spluttered, if provoked, "I'll tell Doug!" See you in the movies, Jo!



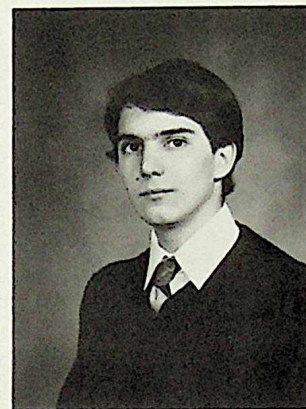
CARL TOKAREK

Carl, as we've noticed, has an inexplicable likeability—he kind of grows on one. Carl will definitely make a fine doctor (when he's not playing golf, tennis, football, soccer...) Long live the lip.



JAMES WALDE

You don't tread on
Superman's cape, you
don't spit into the wind,
you don't pull the mask
off the ol' Lone Ranger,
and you don't mess
around with Jim...
Jim Croce



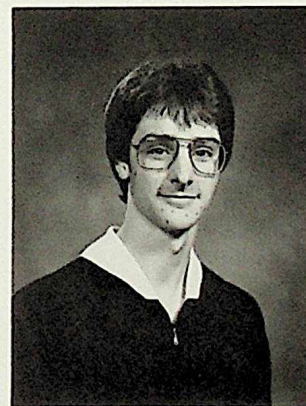
JOANNA WALEWSKA

True to her habit of being late for classes, Joanna missed grade 10 and half of grade 11. Our Polish import quickly accepted our way of life and discovered what a funnel is. Despite habitual ethnic jokes, Joanna took everything in her stride.



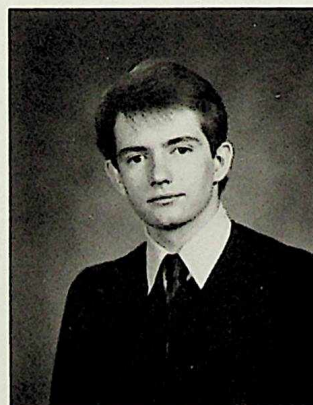
PHIL WARE

He was not actually physically attached to Dave, yet they had the same wardrobe, the same music and the same interests. Guilty of starting the famed "Garbage-can-stuffing," Phil was a well-known instigator. Phil plans to enter Premed at the U of A next year.



MARTIN WATSON

Martin was a dedicated member of the infamous Library Club. Upon entering Old Scona in grade 11, he immediately found his second home. His friends will best remember him for his seemingly endless supply of good sense.



ANGELA WONG

Angela's one and only ambition is to become a multi-zillionaire before she turns 19. Her plan is to go to Arabia and marry a wealthy sheik, with or without a harem, and live happily ever after. If this doesn't work, she'll try terrorism.





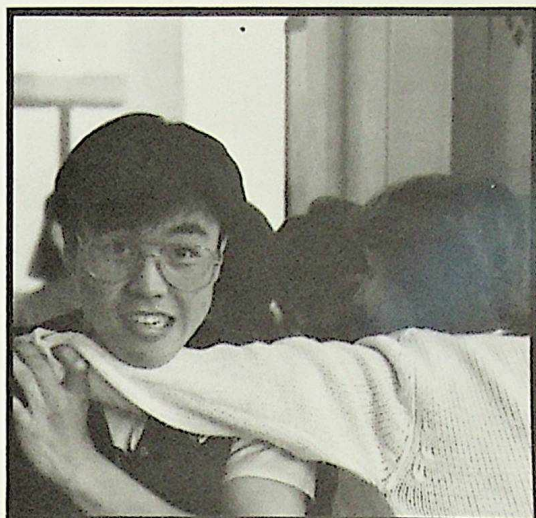
KIRSTIN WUNSCH

Kirstin, our jockette from St. Albert, inspired us all with her energetic presence and obvious basketball qualifications. Her hobbies were decorating lockers and eating.





Gee, your hair smells terrific!



E.T., eat your heart out!



Mapping things out for Mr. C.



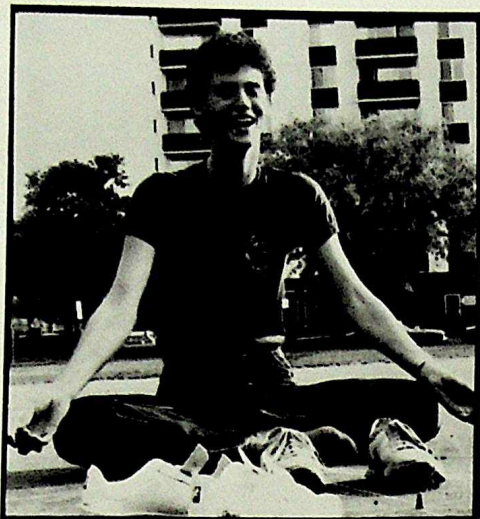
Of course it's real tiger.



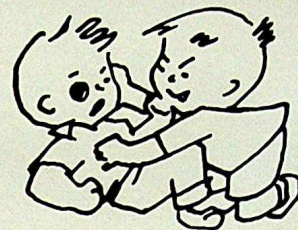
68 Physics, Loren, it's all Physics.



Bellybutton inspection.



Zen and running shoes.



Favorite Characters

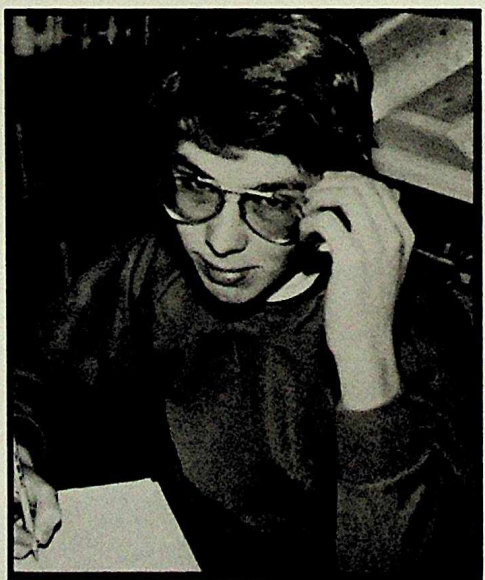
This year's grade twelves have it. They don't know what it is or why they are the chosen, but they definitely have it. Maybe it's because they are the only grade twelves at Old Scona? Or because of their closeness? Or their love for the bizarre? Or it could be biochemical changes in the rotation of the earth.

Grade twelves define it:

- Grade twelve is the biggest gem in the great jewelry box of life.
- Grade twelve is a year of grandiose egos, muscle-filled women and quiche-eating men.
- The cream has risen to the top.
- Dropping Physics was the best thing since sliced bread.
- Grade twelve is supreme; the power is unbelievable . . .
- I don't want to be a socialist.
- Cataclysmic.
- Why did I take French 31?
- Spares make it happen!
- Unbelievably incomprehensible.
- I don't think of grade twelve.
- If I get any more homework this week I'm not going to finish my Hallowe'en costume.
- The art of "philosophilizing."
- Reminds me of grade one.
- It's so intrinsically cosmic it freaks me purple.
- Shallow.
- Deep.
- Grade twelve is like cyanide, only it takes a year to kill you.
- It's using big words that you can't even pronounce, let alone spell.
- Bottoms up, baby! Narf! Narf!
- That's it!



The eyes have it.



It's all in the mind.

HISTORIAN

The past three years at Old Scona may be summarized by an excerpt from what is certainly every grade-twelve's favourite period of literature. Charles Dickens writes:

It was the best of times, it was the worst of times, it was the age of wisdom, it was the age of foolishness . . . it was the spring of hope, it was the winter of despair; we had everything before us, we had nothing before us . . . in short, the period was so far like the present period, that some of its noisiest authorities insisted on its being received, for good or for evil, in the superlative degree of comparison only.

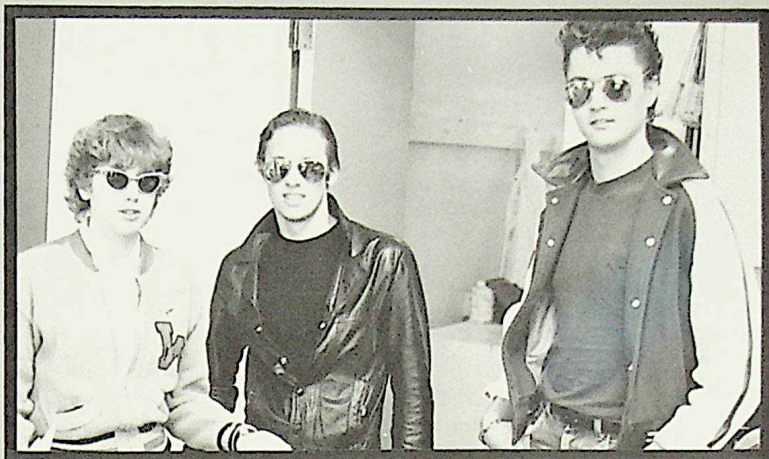
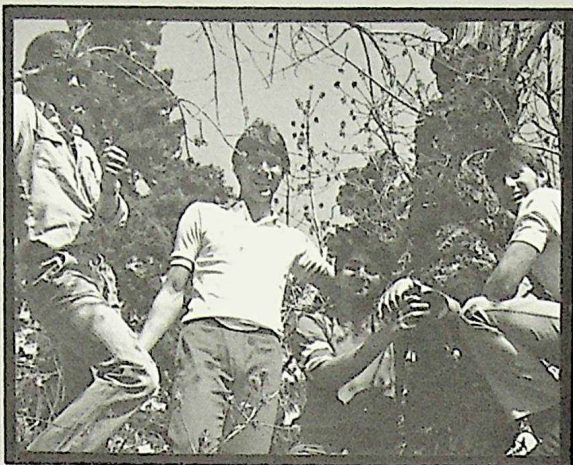
I'm certain I can say that this is the largest turnout we've ever had at a general grad meeting. Now, after three years, we've finally reached the commencement. In 1980, the beginning of the beginning of the commencement, Old Scona was beset with close to one hundred disoriented grade nines, who quickly became disoriented grade tens. We bravely changed our lifestyles to include buses, stairs, drafts, bag lunches, and new friends. New to us also were many strange and unusual things such as Shakespeare and phys.ed. warm-ups to trendy disco music. Yes, Old Scona is the birthplace of aerobics. Our vocabularies increased too, with the addition of such words as 'chippy' and 'poubelle'. We showed our ability to create modern artwork from everyday objects found around the lunchroom. And we welcomed the opportunity to compete against each other in house league activities which, only at Old Scona, included a battle of the brains and an ethnic cooking contest.

In grade ten, we also welcomed a very special member of our class, Bee Oguztoreli. Bee's courage and will to live impressed us all. She managed to maintain an honours average and participate in many school activities despite her frequent stays in hospital. But tragically, she did not live to graduate with us.

After a much-needed two-month repose, it was back to the buses and stairs and grade eleven. Things had changed. Loren had learned to deal with windowed doors. Stacey had risen from preppy slave to social convenor. The hole in the wall between the change rooms had been filled in, again, and just in time for Phys.Ed. 20. Laurie had out-tanned everyone, and we were coming into our own in terms of transportation. We found new teachers too: a self-proclaimed diploid eucaryote; a renegade Saskatchewan caffeine addict; and yet another contributor to the steady stream of increasingly worse jokes and puns associated with math and science courses. By now we no longer skipped; we merely fabricated spares. The Inn became an established grade eleven residence but, due to the close rapport between students and staff, not always the best place to seek refuge during a fabricated spare. Through the clouds of Social 20 we emerged as the partially enlightened elite. Physics, however, was a relatively different experiment. French led to the joys and wonders of philosophy along with various Remarques. Grade eleven was certainly a year of growth, as those who developed teething pains will testify.

And then it was grade twelve. In the words of Cathie Bourassa, "Grade twelve is the biggest gem in the jewelry box of life." We proved that Frosh is spelt w-e-l-c-o-m-e by welcoming the grade tens as warmly as we could. Our generosity extended to allowing them to carry our books, wash our cars, kiss our feet, and play Giant Pac-Man. There were new teachers too, affected only by those desperate grade twelves who took obscure





courses like sociology and chemistry instead of spares. Added to the usual tensions of grade twelve life, ski trips and male beauty contests, was the competition between the workmen upgrading our beloved building and the drama department over who could make the most noise and sawdust.

The power of grade twelve was infinite. Who else but grade twelves could get a fire drill by request? And who else could withstand the pressures of Physics 30 - bubble blowing and milk and cookies? Who else could get Tom Selleck's double for Barb's birthday? Or wrap things up in the parking lot or language lab? Who would slide down the stairs in cardboard boxes? Or skip spares? Who would spend three years in working to get to the beginning? Who else but grade twelves?

Thank you.

VALEDICTORIAN

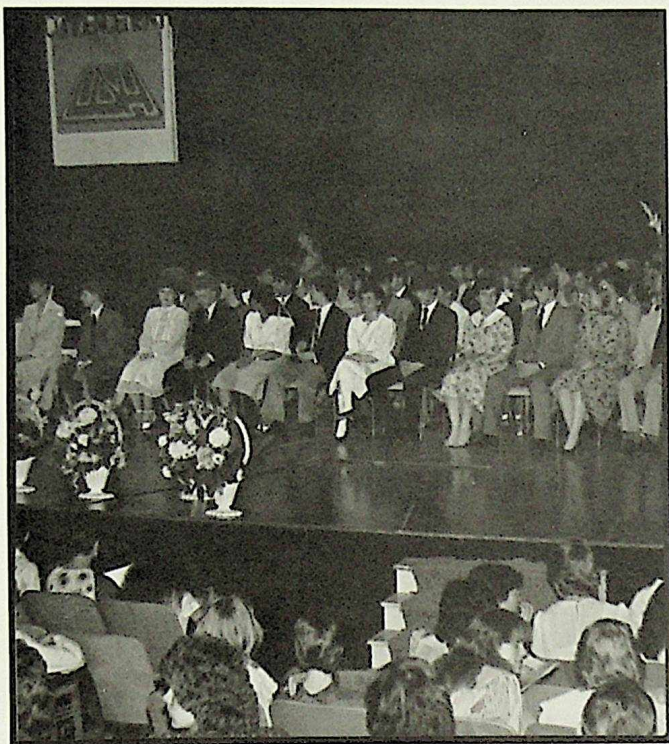
When I came to Old Scona, I was surprised, as were many of the students you see here tonight. Old Scona was not an ordinary high school. It had a friendly and pleasant atmosphere, and I soon got to know and be friends with everyone - both the teachers and the students - making for a pleasant and happy three years of high school. Now, tonight marks a very special occasion in our lives, and over the last few weeks, each of the 86 members of the graduating class of 1983 has spent a great deal of time thinking about tonight and what it holds for us.

Tonight marks both an end and a new beginning for us. It is not only the end of three years of high school, but it is also the end of twelve years of school and learning, during which time we have grown from childhood to maturity. Over the last few weeks we have thought about what this means - what has taken place over the last number of years - and our thoughts have centered around you: our parents, our teachers, our friends. When we first entered school in grade one, we were given a lot of support by you. As we progressed, we learned not only what was required for marks, but we also learned how to make friends and to take care of ourselves. Upon our entrance into high school, things did not change much. You have been behind us and have given us encouragement for whatever we have attempted. With you, we have gone through good times and bad times, happy times and sad times. It was your presence and encouragement that enabled us to come through successfully. You have been patient and have given us a will to carry on. As a result we have learned how to succeed in our endeavors and how to survive in the real world.

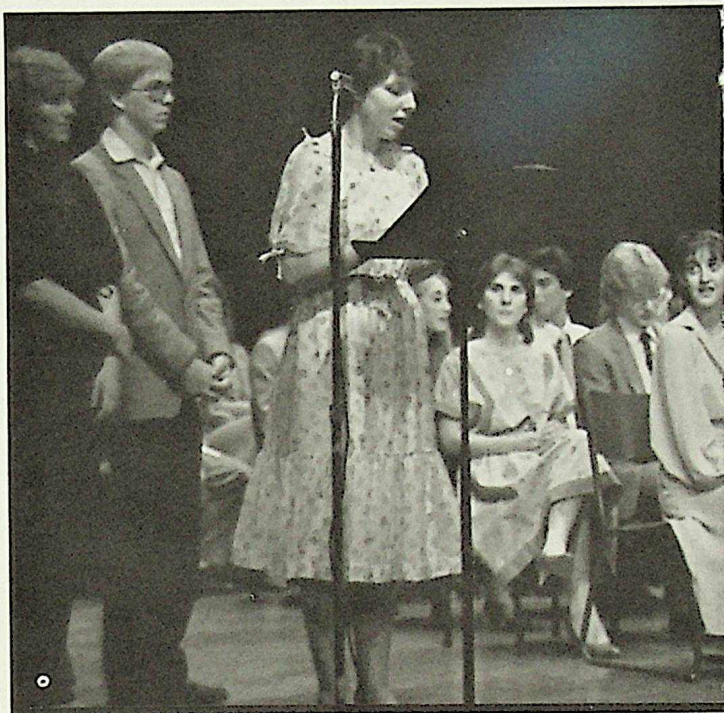
Tonight is our commencement, and our lives are now at a turning point. We will no longer be in high school, we will be on our own - but it is not to cause us any worry. You have helped us in our development with your patience and understanding and your guidance and friendship, and we are now ready to enter into the world with optimism. Whether we go on to university or we enter into the working world, we are well equipped with our understanding of each other and of reality to be successful.

It is with gratitude that I would like to extend to you, our parents, our teachers and our friends, on behalf of the graduating class our thanks for all your support and interest in our well-being as we move towards the future.

Thank you, and farewell.



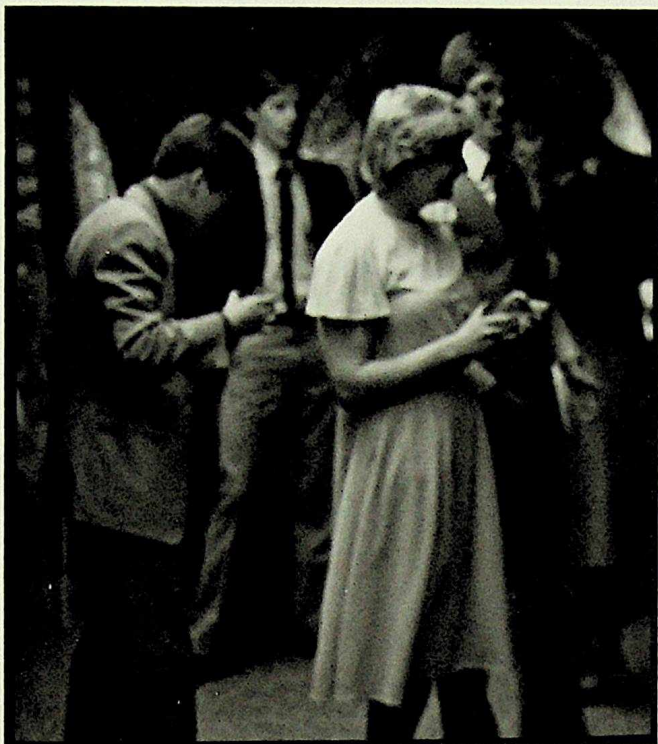
Commencement



GRAD WEEKEND COMMENTS:

- The weather was great.
- What a blast
- Who did *what?*!
- Thanx James, Loren and Kevin!!
- It was like the head on beer
- OH WOW!!
- Well, I'm not quite sure . . .
- Pretty keen!
- It was a fun walk.
- I.P.
- Fantastic!!



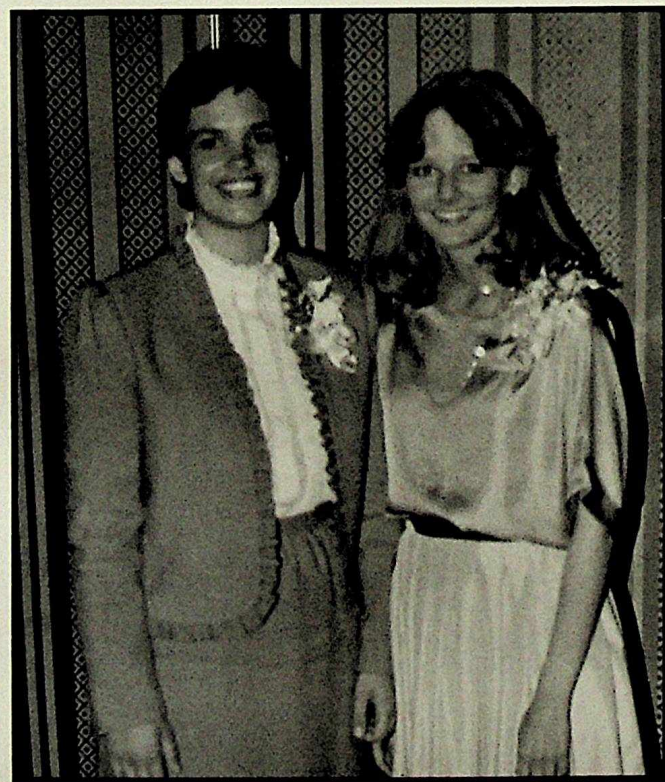
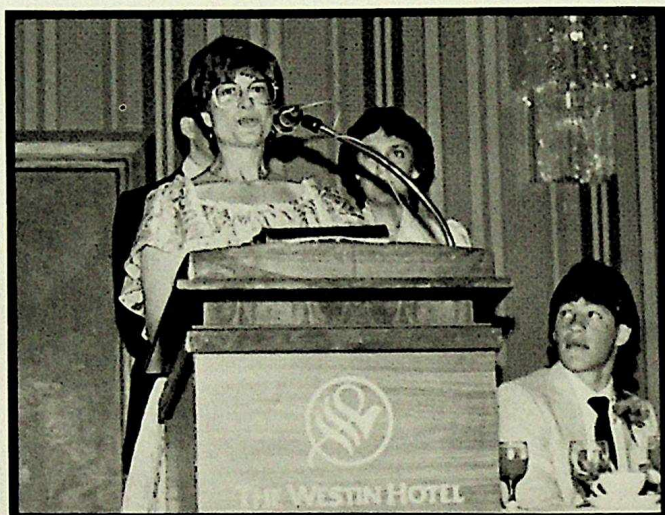


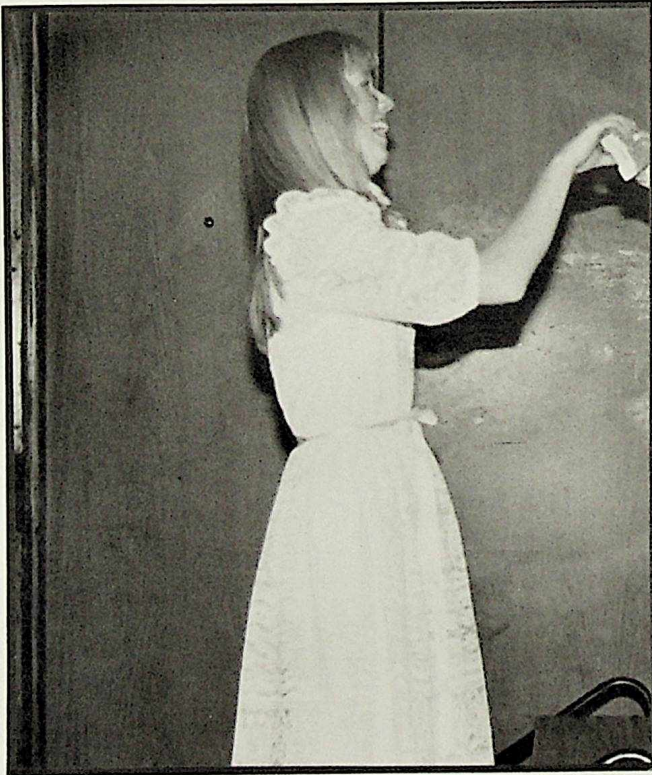
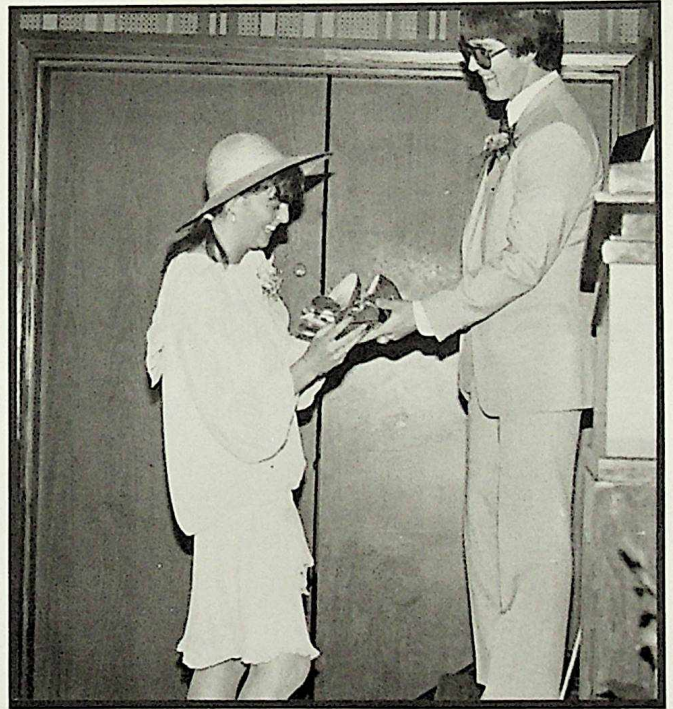
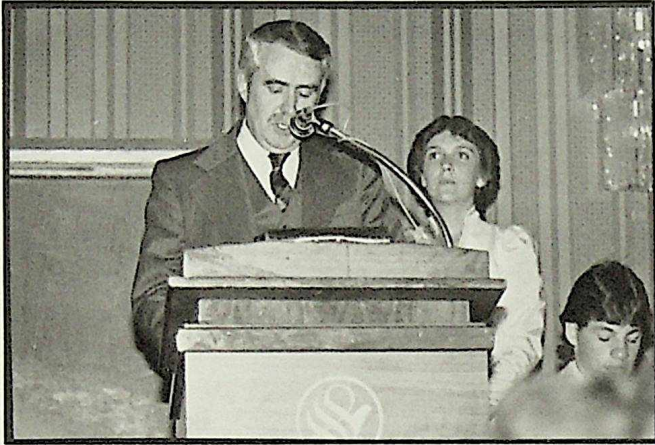
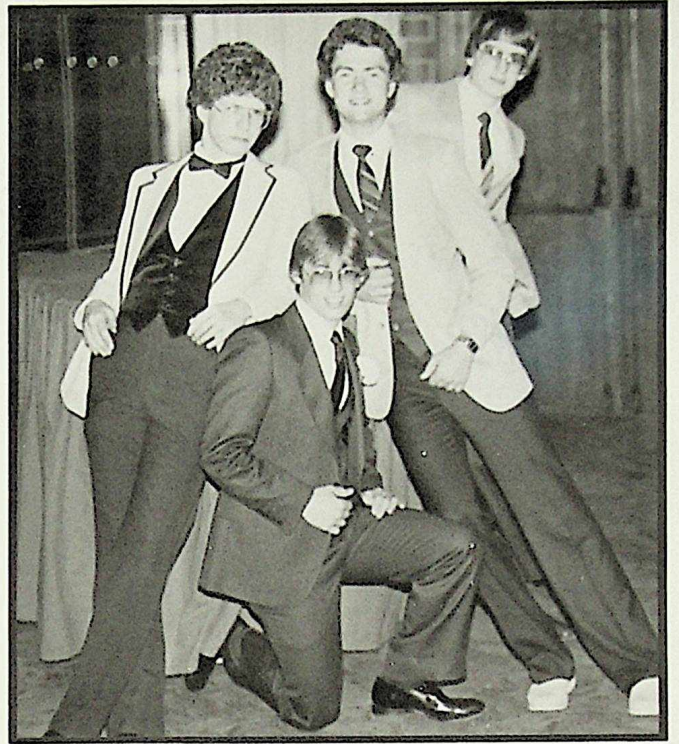
The commencement ceremonies, held May 26, 1983 in conjunction with awards night, presented an end and a beginning for the grade twelves. The grads chose as their theme song *Know Who You Are* by Supertramp. The guest speaker for the evening was Rudy Wiebe, author and professor of English at the University of Alberta.



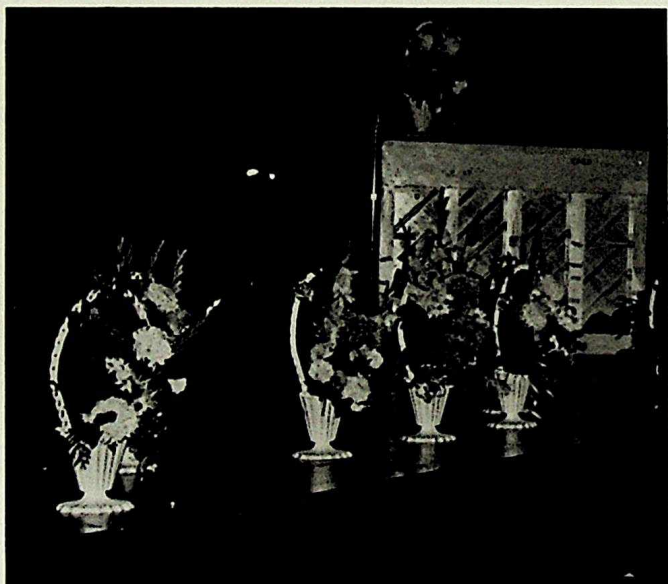
Banquet

Following Old Scona tradition, the graduation banquet was held the evening following the commencement ceremonies. The banquet was held at the Westin Hotel and a few grads went all-out for the occasion. Barb Mason and Mark Olson were mistress and master of ceremonies. Toasts were proposed by Rob Stiegelmar, Bronwen Jones, and Mrs. Kortess honouring the parents, teachers and students. Mr. Putters, Mr. Demaine, and Karen Edwards replied to these toasts. Cathie Bourassa and Kevin Erker handled the Light Awards. A dance to the music of Sea Breeze rounded off the evening.





Awards





CITIZENSHIP AWARD

Karen Edwards

SERVICE AWARDS

MAJOR

Karen Edwards
Bronwen Jones
Sandra Petersson
Stacey Putters

MINOR

Elizabeth Barker
Clare Bonnar
Lee Anne Cooper
Denise Loewen
Maeve Mundowney
Monica Stark
Robert Stiegelmar
Phil Ware

FIRST CLASS HONORS

Grade 10

Kimberly Charter
Christina Freeland
Michael Kalantar

Terry Liu
Fiona Stevens-Guille

Grade 11

Atul Malhotra
Ronald Miller

Peter Newnham
Andrew Stephenson

Grade 12

Kevin Charter

Daniel Kalantar

HONORS

Grade 10

Laurence Bosley
Erin Bowker
David Castle
Linda Chow
Roisin Cossar
Rachael Craggs
Reiko Cyr
Sheela Das
Antonia Dean
Carolyn Ferrett
Donald Figol
Katherine Glazebrook
Clare Heppleston
Kenneth Horemans
Ahmed Hussein

Megan Jones
Barbara Kerr
Richard Keswick
Silke Kienitz
Christina Lee
Lai Ma
Jacqueline McCubbin
David Paranchych
Miriam Reid
Samuel Sim
Donald Sin
Elma So
Uttandaraman Sundararaj
Allison Ulan
Elizabeth Yan

Grade 11

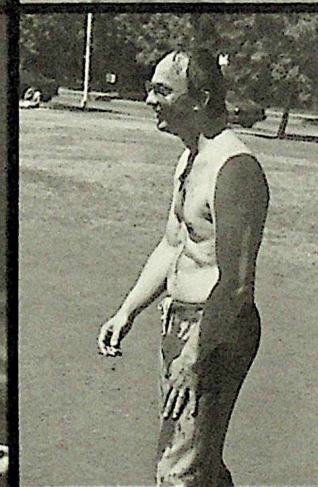
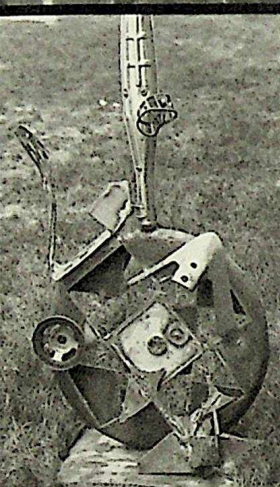
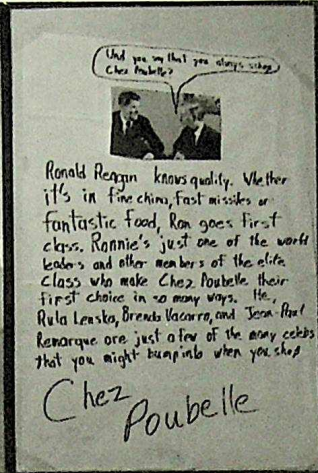
Stephani Achuff
Padraic Carr
Sharon Checkley
Charlotte Chroniaris
Jennifer Cipin
Sarah Danial
Michael Hobart
Roger Hunt
Michael Hutchison
Jun Kawashima
Richard Lee
Radana Losert

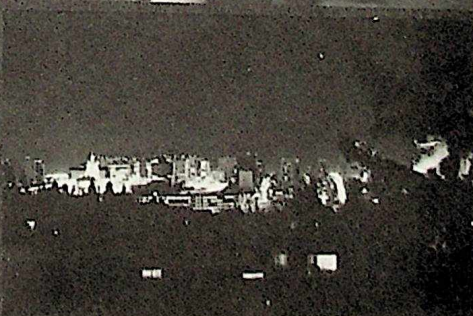
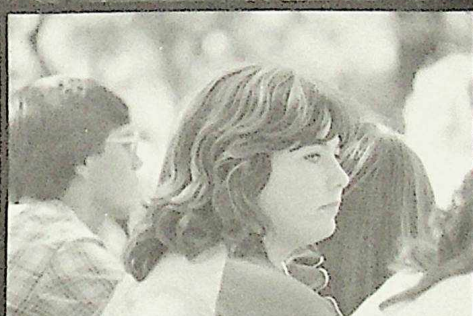
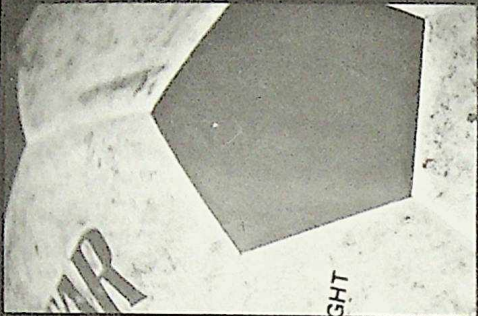
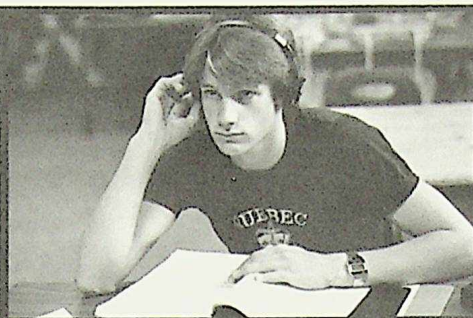
Babak Makarechian
Finlay McAlister
Marion McFall
Siobhan Muldowney
Anjana Patel
Alexandra Purdell-Lewis
Hannah Sheinin
Duncan Sinclair
Bill So
Sandy Vojvodich
Robert Wall
Mathieu Welsh
Audrey Yardley-Jones

Grade 12

Loren Andruko
Christine Beck
Calvin Caunt
Timothy Eckert
Karen Edwards
Birgitta Fishwick
Beverly Frans
Mark Harasymuk
Caroline Hyndman

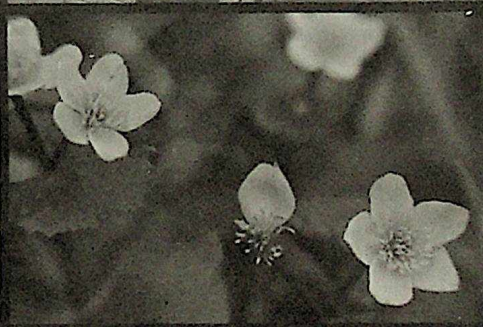
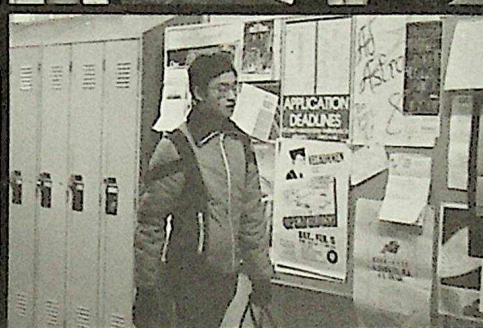
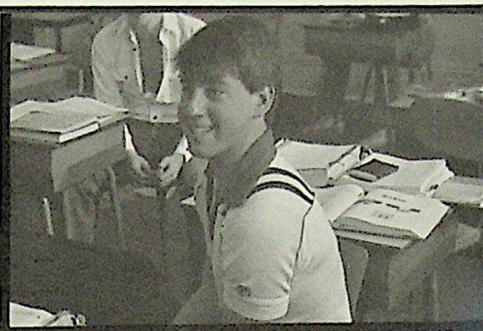
Bronwen Jones
Bertha Mandelblatt
Duncan McCubbin
Sandra Petersson
David Rink
Leslie Sadownik
Robert Stiegelmar
James Walde
Joanna Walewska





Will Anyone Remember?

Rubik's cubes
Deely boppers
Smurfs
Garfield
E.T.
W.C.C.
Gas at 25.9 cents a liter
The Great White North
Humphrey
Cosmo Rat
Mr. Mulgrew teaching Chemistry
Universiade '83
Where is Tania?
Tootsie
Brian Mulroney. Who?
Grody to the max!
Jean-Paul Remarque
Chez Poubelle
I guess you had to be there!
Pac-Man







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INTERCOLLEGIATE PRESS
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BERKELEY
1982